TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1921. EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR—NO. 37.

CLAIMS NATION WORKS OUT OF BOG OF WASTE

President Says G. O. P. Has Rescued United States From Welter of Prodigal Spending.

President Harding, in a letter reviewing the achievements to date of the Republican administration, particularly with reference to congress, declares that "surveying the national situation as a whole, it is plain we are working our way out of a welter of waste and prodigal spending at a most impressive rate."

The letter was written by the President August 29 to Senator McKinley of Illinois, and, it is understood, will be used in the campaign in New Mexico, where Senator Harsum, appointed to fill out the unexpired term of Secretary of Interior Fall, is a candidate for election.

The letter, it also is understood, is considered by Republican leaders as a reply to attacks on the legislative record of the Republican congress by Chairman White of the Democratic national committee and other leading Democrats.

"We have made much progress toward retrenchment and greatly increased efficiency," the President says. "I cannot but account it a monumental accomplishment which has marked the work of the extraordinary session down to the time of its recess."

Looking to the future, Mr. Harding in his letter expresses the confident hope "that congress, after the recess and before the end of the extraordinary session, will adopt both the tariff and taxation measures, so that along with these it will pass a bill to permit funding the debt owed us by foreign governments."

Pay Railroads, Provide Jobs.

"This, I hope," the President adds, "shortly be followed by arrangements under which the debtor countries will begin paying interest on their obligations. Likewise I am confident the bill facilitating the funding of the debt of the railways of the United States will become law during the extraordinary session, thus insuring a large and immediate demand for employment of men now idle."

The Republican congress preceding the present administration is credited by Mr. Harding with having "patiently and assiduously labored to reduce expenditures" with results "which we can summarize in the statement that the appropriations for the current fiscal year will aggregate four and a quarter billion dollars, and that this is three-quarters of a billion less than the expenditures for the previous fiscal year."

The President, after reciting as "extravagances incident to the war," the huge expenditure by the shipping board for aircraft, artillery and ammunition, and for the railroad administration, adds:

"It is gratifying to be able to say, therefore, that probably no other government in the world, during a similar period, has so drastically reduced expenditures as has the United States during the last two years on the insistence of the Republican congress. Moreover, I am happy to assure you that the administrative departments are now in full sympathy with the program of rigorous and unremitting economy, through which, I believe, we will be able the next year to cover back into the treasury so large a sum that taxation may be reduced to $3,500,000,000 a year."

Promise of Disarmament.

Reciting that half the present total government expenditure arises from "wars of the past," the President says he hope the conferenee in November may lighten the burdens of both armament and taxation, not only for this but for other lands, and adds:

"We must not overestimate our good fortune and the prudence of our congress, which permits us to balance revenue and expenditure at a time when deficits are the rule throughout the world.

"We shall be greatly aided in a policy of progressively reducing expenditure by the budget law, Republican in origin, design, enactment and execution. * * * I do not hesitate to say that in ordinary times it alone would have been considered a highly creditable chief product of a year's legislative program. Yet in a time of such legislative activity as the present it is only one among many measures of the first importance to be enacted. It was quickly followed by the enactment of the immigration law, calculated both to limit the inflow of population during a period of depression and to hasten the day when we may effect the true Americanization of all newcomers to our shores.

"The series of measures looking to the amelioration of conditions in the great agricultural industries would in other times have constituted a striking legislative product of a year's session. These include the law for control of the packing industry, the act for the regulation of grain exchanges, and the law for the extension of credits to farmers through the War Finance corporation to enable them to carry their crops until the markets will absorb them.

"The establishment of a veterans' bureau insures a consummation of those reforms in caring for our disabled men which were inaugurated by executive order. We have established peace and are seeking to establish the generous production and profitable exchange of foodstuffs and commodities under the conditions of peace and corollary assurance of good wages and general employment."

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

AMERICA'S delegation to the armament conference in Washington in November has been completed, President Harding last week naming Elihu Root and Senator Underwood to serve with Secretary Hughes and Senator Lodge.

Secretary of Treasury of Mellon has recommended to the senate finance committee the repeal of the excess profits tax and increase in the corporation rate to 15 per cent; reduction of the surtax maximum rate to 25 per cent and retention of the transportation taxes at half the present rates.

Dry leaders of the nation see speedy action on the Willis-Campbell anti-beer bill prohibiting the prescription of beer as a medicine, without the famous Stanley amendment. This bill was held up when congress adjourned for its recess.

Is our time worse than all other times? Are we really going to the dogs? Do our modern cities, as some fervid critics declare, surpass Sodom and Gomorrah?—Ellis.

Don't fail to read Irving Bacheller's book, A Man for the Ages. It portrays the life of Lincoln when he was a struggling young man in a frontier town in Illinois. It appears on Page Three.

Cotton prices are booming again and government officials think that it means a real start of a business revival upon a permament basis.

Surveying the national situation as a whole, it is plain we are working our way out of a welter of waste and prodigal spending at a most impressive rate. We have made much progress toward retrenchment and greatly increased efficiency.—President Harding.

The cotton textile industry has the distinction of being the first in America to come safely through the period of readjustment. A rise in price has been followed by an increased demand for the staple and the resumption of manufacturing in full force in practically every mill center in New England.

If the anti-saloon league has any dead timber hanging on its skirts it ought to get rid of the pension payroll cheap johns.—Sandles.

FLOOD WATERS RAGE IN TEXAS

Many San Antonio Citizens Die When Downpour of Rain Swells Streams.

Conservative estimates place the loss of life at 250 and the property damage at many millions of dollars as the result of a flood which swept San Antonio and central Texas last week. An area of approximately 10,000 square miles felt the effects of the flood waters.

The flood came as a climax of the heaviest rainfall and cloudburst in that part of the country in memory. A total of 7.89 inches of rainfall was recorded since the first shower, marked the beginning of the deluge.

The great loss of life is due to the fact that the river rose so suddenly that no warning could be sent out.

Sleeping inhabitants were aroused by the roar of angry waters to find themselves surrounded by the flood.

Houses in the southern portion of San Antonio were lifted from their foundations and piled one upon another, or in some cases driven entirely through adjoining buildings.

The flood waters from the San Antonio river and from Alazan creek and small tributaries inundated an area approximately two miles long by one half mile wide including the heart of the business section and a portion of the residence section along River avenue and adjacent streets, as well as the thickly populated west side where thousands of Mexicans are homeless and the dead are not yet counted.

Every building in the business district stood in water 10 feet deep during the high water mark of the raging waters while a vast section of the residential section was submerged.

Five bridges spanning the San Antonio river, in the center of the city, were destroyed by the waters. Telephone and telegraph communication, trolley service and electric lights and power were out of commission.

U. S. TO USE MINE LAYERS AS LIFE SAVING CRAFT

Navy mine layers are to be used as life saving craft as a part of the government's economy program. The ships will be used in laying buoys.

New Name Will Not Demand So Much of Arming Conference

Secretary Hughes at his regular conference with Washington newspaper correspondents recently good-naturedly criticised the tendency of many newspapers and persons "who ought to know better," to refer to the coming conference as "the disarmament conference." Such a designation, he added, gave an entirely erroneous idea of the real purpose of the meeting.

"The proper and official terms," said the secretary of state, "is the conference for the limitation of armament, an entirely different and distinct subject."

COTTON MILLS HUM AGAIN IN NEW ENGLAND

Woolen Mills Also Opening Rapidly; Capacity Business During Coming Winter Is Expected.

The cotton textile industry of America, which centers in New England, tabulated figures show, has the distinction of being the first in America to come safely through the period of readjustment. An eight-cent rise in the price of cotton, together with government figures showing a 49.3 per cent crop, has been followed by an increased demand for the staple and the actual resumption of manufacturing in full force in practically every mill center in New England.

In addition, the rise in cotton quotations on all the exchanges has increased the value of cotton now held and expected as the season's crop in the South more than $500,000,000.

An actual labor shortage prevails in the cotton industry. This became known when it was learned several mills sought to put on night shifts but could not get sufficient help. The only reason the mills are not working with full forces is the labor scarcity. Mill officials predict that many who left the city for farms and other lines of employment during the period of depression will return before Winter.

Last week the price of cotton at Liverpool and other world markets went up nearly $13 a bale. At the end of July, 5,200,000 bales were known to have been in storage in the South. The net increase in the value of this cotton in one day had therefore been nearly $70,000,000.

Tremendous Increases.

Coming simultaneously with this increase in price New England milling centers have made tremendous increases in their actual consumption of cotton for manufacturing.

The resumption of mill operations means a great lessening of unemployment in New England. Already the best known mills are working day and night to supply the increased demand for cotton fabrics. In Fall River the mills which have been either shut down or on part time, have resumed full operations. In New Bedford, where higher quality textiles are made, the figures showed the mills were operating at 90 per cent of normal. In Lowell, where there was a serious condition of unemployment, the mills have resumed operations on a full time schedule. In Manchester, N. H., the biggest mills started overtime operations while no mill is working less than 60 per cent of capacity.

The woolen textile industry likewise reports increased business and optimism. William M. Wood, president of the American Woolen Co. says all the mills of his concerns are already assured of capacity business throughout the Winter. This will help to quiet much of the unemployment fear which has been felt in New England.

The American Woolen Co. alone employs approximately 20,000.

In Lawrence, where 40,000 mill operatives have been unemployed, the mills were to resume 90 per cent operations with a corresponding force of operatives.

BARGE CANAL OPERATION BRINGS LOW GRAIN RATES

Hope that wheat will be brought to New York from Buffalo by water at a rate of 3½ cents a bushel is expressed by officials of a company which has started operations on the New York barge canal with barges towed by power boates. The rate is now 6 cents. The company says that when it began operations the railroad rate was 13½ cents and has now been reduced to 9 cents.

Treasure a Sewer Pipe

Reports of the discovery of a great treasure chest brought 10,000 people to the Surrey side of the Thames to watch the divers' operations. When the "chest" was raised it was found to be a wooden sewer pipe about 80 years old.

IRELAND READY TO TALK PEACE

Lloyd George's Note to Sinn Feiners Proposes Conference to Settle Controversy.

British proposal for a peace conference to be held at Inverness on Sept. 20 has been accepted by the Sinn Fein. The British proposal imposed only one condition on Ireland—that Erin must remain a part of the empire. In its acceptance note Ireland protests against any stipulations.

The text of Lloyd George's letter in answer to the note from Eamon De Valera, follows:

His Majesty's government has considered your letter of August 30 and has to make the following observations upon it:

The principle of government by the consent of the governed is the foundation of the British constitutional development, but we cannot accept as a basis of a practical conference an interpretation of that principle which would commit us to any demands you might present even to the extent of setting up a republic and repudiating the crown.

You must be aware that a conference on such a basis is impossible. So applied, the principle of government by consent of the governed would undermine the fabric of every democratic state and drive the civilized world back into tribalism.

On the other hand, we have invited you to discuss our proposals on their merits in order that you may have no doubt as to the scope and sincerity of our intentions.

It would be open to you in such a conference to raise the subject of guarantees on any points in which you may consider Irish freedom prejudiced by these proposals. His majesty's government is loath to believe you will insist upon rejection of proposals without examining them in a conference.

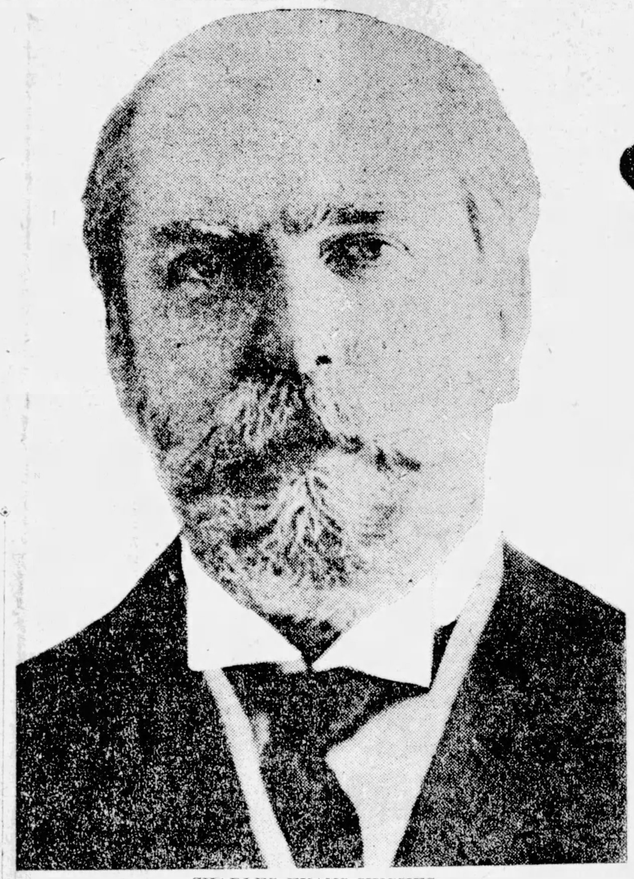
To decline to discuss a settlement which would bestow upon the Irish people the fullest freedom for national development within the empire can only mean that you repudiate all allegiance to the crown and all membership in the British commonwealth.

If we were to draw this inference from your letter the further discussions between us would serve no useful purpose, and all conferences would be in vain. If, however, we are mistaken in this inference, as we still hope, and if your real objection to our proposals is that they offer Ireland less than the liberty we have described, that objection can be exploded at a conference.

You will agree that this correspondence has lasted long enough. His Majesty's government must therefore ask for a definite reply as whether you are prepared to enter a conference to ascertain how the association of Ireland with the community of nations known as the British empire can best be reconciled with Irish national aspirations.

If, as we hope, your answer is in the affirmative I suggest that the conference should meet at Inverness on the 20th inst.

"Big Four" in the Coming Disarmament Conference



CHARLES EVANS HUGHES.

EX-SENATOR ELIHU ROOT
PHOTO © BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

SENATOR OSCAR UNDERWOOD

BUSINESS REVIVAL TO FOLLOW BOOM IN COTTON PRICES

Booming cotton prices were interpreted by high government officials to mean the real start of a business revival upon a permanent basis. Officials, whose words count, said that business is now definitely into the stage of revival and that prosperity is the next stage of the process of readjustment.

Governor W. P. G. Harding of the federal reserve board and Eugene Meyer, Jr., managing director of the war finance corporation, joined in optimistic forecasts of better business.

"In cotton as in other products, we are getting back to the old law of supply and demand," said Governor Harding.

"The recent change in the demand for raw cotton and cotton goods is a fact of fundamental importance, with far reaching importance to the whole country," Director Meyer said.

Must Lose Pessimism.

"If there is a cessation, for a brief time, in this pessimism over the country," Governor Harding said, "we would have no depression. Fundamentally and basically, as shown by the figures of the federal reserve banks, this situation is going to work out all right."

Director Meyers said:

"Thirteen cotton states, with a population of 30,000,000, whose buying power has been reduced since the first of the year, are being restored to normal purchasing power. Southern banks, large and small, will be able to liquidate their frozen loans. The South will be able to clear the debt with which it has been struggling. Business, in buying and selling, will be restored. We can look for improvement in all kinds of business in the south.

"The business of the whole country has been adversely affected by the plight of the South. Revival in southern business will help to rehabilitate industry throughout the country.

To Balance Nation.

"It will have a direct effect on employment of industrial labor. From now on the South should be large consumers of corn and meat products of the central West; shoes and clothing made from hides and wool of the Northwest; of furniture and automobiles, fertilizer and agricultural implements and other goods.

"Some of the aspects of the cotton situation will lead dealers to consider the resumption of normal carrying of stocks by manufacturers, jobbers and retailers in other goods. It is a fact that business has gone from the extreme of overstocked warehouses at high prices to an understocked condition at low prices."

OHIOAN IS PRESIDENT OF ARMY-NAVY UNION

Major Ellsworth Jeffrey, Cleveland, was elected National commander of the Army and Navy union of the United States at the close of the annual meeting.

Other officers elected include: Senior vice commander, C. E. McLaughlin, Massachusetts; adjutant, Harold McGeorge, Ohio; chief of staff, Henry Ebert, Pennsylvania; judge advocate, H. Edgerton, New York, and chaplain, J. Hinkson, Pennsylvania.

A pension not to exceed $30 a month was urged for disabled veterans of the Spanish-American war.

WATCHA LIKE?

What do you like best in The Blade.

Read what James Wilson, Kitzmiller, Md., has to say about our new serial story, A Man For the Ages.

"When I opened The Blade and saw A Man For the Ages in big letters across the front page I just wanted to throw my hat in the air and yell for pure delight."

Send the editor a letter and tell him what you like best in the paper. Address it to Editor Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Don't forget.

17,500 Students Flunk Because Poorly Trained

Do you want to average 95 per cent intelligent?

Do you want to know that Samuel Gompers isn't a poet?

Do you want to know that Lloyd George isn't king of the Irish republic?

Would you like to be able to answer simple questions on current events and public men without falling over your feet and stepping on your lip?

Become a reader of the Toledo Weekly Blade.

Seventeen thousand and five hundred students in grammar schools, high schools and colleges throughout the United States averaged only 44 per cent in a recent examination on current events.

The result of this test was so startling that the Institute for Public Service has been led to this conclusion:

"There is reason to wonder whether the general public has not less to fear from biased histories than from schools which do not teach current events."

Many of the more than 17,000 favored young people displayed pathetic ignorance in the answers they gave to simple questions.

What is the answer to this humiliating spectacle?

The young people are going through life blindly. Their eyes do not see and their minds are closed to the things that are going on about them.

If we can get young men and young women to read, absorb and assimilate what is printed in this paper from week to week they will be able to grade 95 per cent in such a test as was given the 17,500 who came through with a miserable average of only 44 per cent.

It is not enough to know Charlie Chaplin and Doug Fairbanks.

The Weekly Blade gives the most complete report of current events of any publication in the country. It prints all the clean news and keeps readers well informed concerning the men in the news.

The Weekly Blade preaches Americanism and is a weekly lesson in current events. We want our friends who have faith in us to tell their friends this.

Crops Run Smaller Than Previous Season

Production of the country's principal farm crops is given by the department of agriculture in forecasts made up from a country-wide canvas on Sept. 1, while preliminary estimates were made for some crops at time of harvest.

The estimates of production (in bushels except where noted), follow:

Crop.	August Forecast.	1920 Production.
*Winter wheat	544,000,000	578,000,000
Spring wheat	213,000,000	209,000,000
All wheat	757,000,000	787,000,000
Corn	3,032,000,000	3,232,000,000
Oats	1,157,000,000	1,526,000,000
Barley	171,000,000	202,000,000
*Rye	64,300,000	69,300,000
Buckwheat	13,000,000	13,500,000
White potatoes	316,000,000	428,000,000
Sweet potatoes	114,000,000	112,600,000
Tobacco (lbs.)	889,000,000	1,508,000,000
Flax	8,900,000	11,000,000
Rice	35,500,000	37,700,000
*Hay, tame, tons	81,000,000	91,200,000
*Hay, wild, tons	15,500,000	17,000,000
Sugar beets, tons	8,000,000	8,550,000
Apples	169,000,000	244,000,000
Peaches	31,300,000	43,700,000
Kafirs	130,000,000	144,000,000
Peanuts	37,000,000	36,000,000
†Beans	8,900,000	9,100,000

*Preliminary estimate of production.
†Six states—New York, Michigan, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and California.

HARDING NAMES ALL DELEGATES TO ARMS MEET

Selection of Root and Underwood in Addition to Hughes and Lodge Completes Membership.

President Harding has announced the complete membership of the American delegation in the forthcoming international conference on the limitation of armament in connection with which the Pacific and Far Eastern questions will be considered.

Here is the delegation as announced by the President:

Charles Evans Hughes, secretary of state, Republican.

Henry Cabot Lodge, senator from Massachusetts, and chairman of the senate committee on foreign relations, Republican.

Elihu Root, former secretary of state, and late senator from New York, Republican.

Oscar W. Underwood, senator from Alabama, and Democratic leader in the senate.

Four to Head Delegations.

The selection of Secretary Hughes and Senator Lodge, Mr. Harding announced several weeks ago. Now he has formally added the names of Mr. Root and Senator Underwood to the list, explaining that the main delegation will consist of four members.

The President will not be a member of the delegation, as was Mr. Wilson of the peace delegation at Paris. Mr. Harding never approved of Mr. Wilson's course in that particular, believing that the President sacrifices the power and advantage of a detached position when he becomes one of the actual negotiators.

Mr. Harding will open the conference and then retire to the background. In accord with the custom which confers this honor upon the head of the home delegation, Mr. Hughes will preside over the deliberations of the conference.

The selection of the secretary of state to head the delegation was obvious from the beginning. In naming two senators as delegates, Mr. Harding has revived the traditional policy, ignored by Mr. Wilson, of the executive collaborating with the other half of the treaty making power in negotiations involving foreign relations.

The chairman of the foreign relations committee, Mr. Lodge, was a logical selection, because of these considerations, as was the naming of Mr. Underwood to represent the Democrats. Mr. Lodge also is the Republican leader in the senate and it is a pretty safe assumption that any international agreements requiring ratification by the senate which emanate from the Washington conference with the approval of Senators Lodge and Underwood, will command the support of the requisite two-thirds of the senate.

Root a Natural Selection.

In choosing a delegate outside of the administration and congress the President naturally turned to Mr. Root, undoubtedly the foremost American diplomat and international juris-consultus.

The other nations which are to participate in the conference have agreed with the United States to limit the number of direct negotiators in each case to four.

The United States and each of the other powers, however, will have an advisory group of about 12 members. The American advisory group will include representatives of the army, the navy, labor, women and other interests.

The American delegation is to begin conferences at an early date on the policy to be pursued and more immediately in connection with the shaping of the agenda which Japan desires limited in scope.

"Let it be understood," said a high administration official, "that the United States is going into this conference with thoroughly unselfish aims.

"Our whole purpose is to take hold of the crystallized public opinion of the world on the reduction of armament and turn it into the channels where it will do the most good."

Hughes Demands Rights for U. S.

The United States, in its latest mandate note to the allied powers, insists that America shall have the same rights in mandatory territories as members of the League of Nations.

The text of the American note has been received by the delegates of the allied powers attending the League of Nations assembly meetings from the various allied foreign offices.

It is understood that the American note raises the following points:

1—America reasserts that the allies must consult her before disposing of the former German colonies.

2—America insists that she have the same trade rights in mandate territories as members of the League of Nations.

3—No mandate shall be modified without the consent of the United States.

4—The American note meets the allied argument that the United States did not war on Turkey and consequently has no voice in the disposition of Turkish colonies by asserting that Turkey would not have been defeated if the United States had not fought Germany.

5—The American note suggests that capitulations be maintained in Syria, Palestine and Mesopotamia until effective governments can be established in those countries.

It is learned that all prospects for any real progress on disarmament at this session have been severely retarded by the flat refusal of England and France to "interchange full and frank information regarding armaments though pledged to do so in article eight of the League of Nations covenant.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

SEVEN YEARS ago last week, Sept. 6, the armies of France and England checked the armies of Germany at the Marne and saved Paris. The war was young then, but it grew old fast. The horror of it, as it stretched its red course through four years, is still a nightmare of memory. Paris had to be saved again, but it was saved definitely.

There was a time when a name for the cataclysm was a question in the minds of the people, but the natural title suggested itself. It will be known in history as the World war. The whole world was involved and affected. And the world has not yet recovered. Impatient people complain. They forget that the nations of the earth never before had such a problem of reconstruction and readjustment to solve. As a matter of fact they are doing well, no matter what the pessimists say.

Pessimism is a cloud. It obscures the blue of heaven. But men of hope and courage know that the sunlight of a better day is bound to stream through at no far-distant date.

Time to Take Heart.

It is time to take heart. Last week the Department of Labor made a statement in which it was shown that there was in August an increase of 1.08 per cent in the number of persons employed in 65 industrial centers. These figures were taken from the payrolls of 1,428 firms. The department made this comment:

"It must be borne in mind that the improvement can be traced in great measure to the vast agricultural activities and that as yet the major manufacturing, mining and transportation interests have given less conclusive evidence of the value and permanency of such small gains as they may have experienced.

"A happy augury is the very general increase in building operations, the survey showing that present activities in this line are greater than at any time since the nation entered the war."

Inherited Deplorable Conditions.

Mr. McAdoo, former secretary of the treasury and demoralizer of the railroads under his father-in-law's administration, has developed into a gloom spreader. He says conditions are bad and likely to get worse before they get better.

That these depressed times are an inheritance from the former administration is pretty well known, but it would not suit Mr. McAdoo's purposes to admit it. 'Twould put him in bad with his wife's folks. The situation was bad when he resigned, no matter what the influence that made him give up his office and get away from the awful railroad mess he had created.

President Harding tells a story that takes the smell off the McAdoo stuff. He tells a story of accomplishment that is an inspiration to hope—accomplishment under adverse circumstances. Stating that appropriations for the current fiscal year will aggregate about four and a half billion dollars, he makes a comparison with previous fiscal years as follows:

"Three-quarters of a billion less than the expenditures for the previous fiscal year.

"A billion and a half less than the last administration asked of congress.

"Three billions less than were appropriated for the second preceding fiscal year."

A Story of Incompetence.

For the love of Mike!

Mr. Harding points out that the reductions that have been made were in face of a fixed overhead expense of one and three-quarters billion dollars a year on World war account, plus an annual requirement of a quarter of a billion due to earlier wars. This is a fixed burden, much of it an inheritance of the policy of incompetency and extravagance.

The President's statement makes plain that while the Democratic administration spent $3,500,000,000 through the shipping board to provide vessels for war purposes, only 50 American soldiers were carried to Europe in vessels built by the shipping board. And while the United States spent between five and six billions of dollars for the manufacture of aircraft, artillery and artillery ammunition, fewer than 200 American made airplanes or 200 American made cannons ever went into action on the fighting front during the war, and not more than one per cent of the ammunition expended by the artillery was of American manufacture.

Here is another sweet item that will stick in history: The Democratic administration of the railroads under Mr. McAdoo is estimated to have cost the government more than one and one-quarter billions of dollars.

Armament Conference Big Four.

In the Versailles peace conference the United States had a Big Four, but it didn't function much as such. The Big One usurped the limelight that should have been split four ways.

The armament conference, which is to convene in Washington, Nov. 11, will have a Big Four as is a Big Four. As representative of America in the conference Secretary Hughes, Elihu Root, Senator Lodge and Senator Underwood will inspire the confidence of the American people.

By the way, we must not call it a "disarmament conference." Secretary Hughes says that is the wrong name for it. He says it is a "conference for the limitation of armaments." There is a striking difference between disarmament and the limitation of armaments.

SPEED SEEN BY DRY CHIEFS ON ANTI-BEER BILL

Leaders Predict Swift Passage Minus Stanley Amendment When Congress Reconvenes.

National dry leaders predict speedy passage of the Willis-Campbell bill, prohibiting the prescription of beer as a medicine, without the famous Stanley amendment shortly after congress reconvenes.

Senator Reed of Missouri blocked passage of the measure before the recess was taken by conducting a filibuster against the joint conference committee report because it failed to include the Stanley amendment as adopted by the Senate.

Drys are bitterly opposed to the Stanley amendment because it would make difficult, if not impossible, the search and seizure of rum-running automobiles.

They favor the modified provision accepted by the conference committee and approved by the house.

The Stanley amendment read as follows:

"Any officer, agent or employe of the United States engaged in the enforcement of this act, or the national prohibition act, or any other law of the United States, who shall search or attempt to search property or premises of any person without previously securing a search warrant as provided by law, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

Other Laws Jeopardized.

Wayne B. Wheeler, national counsel for the Anti-saloon league, asserted that if this amendment became law it would, in effect, repeal a score of laws authorizing search or inspection. He quoted Col. Guy D. Goff, assistant United States attorney general as saying that many customs, internal revenue, postal, game, and food and drug laws would be jeopardized.

The conference committee's substitute for the Stanley amendment was designed to meet this objection. It provided that any officer, agent or employe of the government "who shall search any private dwelling as defined in the national prohibition act, and occupied as such dwelling, without a warrant directing such search, or who, while so engaged, shall without a search warrant maliciously or without reasonable cause search any other building or property, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

How They Differ.

The essential difference between the Stanley amendment and the committee substitute is that whereas the former would prevent the search and seizure of any property without warrant the latter limits the property thus protected to houses actually used as dwellings.

The substitute grants or extends no right of search not now existing under the law. On the other hand, it limits the right of search by preventing a private dwelling from being searched without a warrant although this was permitted previously under other laws, but not the prohibition law.

Wets made a strong fight for the Stanley amendment on the plea that it was necessary to protect the rights of citizens guaranteed under the fourth amendment to the United States constitution. Their position was considerably weakened, however, when, following its adoption by the senate, it was shown how its enactment would affect other federal laws.

Reed's filibuster was sufficient to delay passage of the conference modification but indications are that the drys' prediction for quick passage when congress gets back on the job are justified.

F·I·T·S

Regardless of how many doctors or others have told you that fits cannot be cured, I know and can prove that LEPSO has cured some of the worst cases I ever saw. If you, a friend, or a relative suffer, send name, give age and address and I will send you a

Bottle of This Famous Treatment FREE

I do not ask for a single penny. I send it to you without cost, so you can prove what it will do in your own case. Mrs. Paul Gram says she suffered for over fourteen years, that doctors and medicine did her no good, she took LEPSO and has not had a single attack in over fifteen years. Hundreds of other remarkable testimonials.

SEND NO MONEY!

Don't doubt. Don't hesitate. Don't lose courage. Just send name and address for the free proof bottle. Do this TODAY!

R.P.N. LEPSO, Dept. 66, Milwaukee, Wis.

2 Tires for $11.95

FREE Tube with Each 2 Tires

Positively best tire offer of the year! All standard makes—and two for less than the usual cost of one! Our big volume means best tire values! *No double treads or second tires.* Thousands of steady customers everywhere are getting full mileage out of these tires and you, too, can get **12,000 MILES**

You can see the mileage in our tires. Order and prove it. But order now! This is a special lot, slightly used, selected for record-breaking sale. Supply limited—and going double-quick.

Note the big saving on orders for two tires of same size.

Size	1 Tire	2 Tires	Extra Tubes
30x3	$7.45	$11.95	$1.60
30x3½	8.75	14.15	1.75
32x3½	9.95	15.90	1.95
31x4	10.55	16.95	2.15
32x4	12.95	19.75	2.45
33x4	13.45	20.95	2.65
34x4	14.45	22.45	2.95
34x4½	15.45	22.90	3.25
35x4½	16.15	24.95	3.45
35x5	16.96	26.15	3.60
37x5	17.16	26.65	3.75

One Free Tube with each two tires ordered

SEND NO MONEY. Shipment C.O.D. Express or Parcel Post. Examine tires on arrival and if not fully satisfied, return at our expense and your money will be refunded. State whether Straight Side or Clincher. DON'T DELAY! ORDER NOW!

ALBANY TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY

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PILES CAUSE MANY DISEASES

—Yet you will NEVER be rid of such diseases until YOUR Piles are REALLY CURED—and in a NATURAL way.

(The best proof of all this is that nothing you have ever done has given you any permanent relief.)

My proposition to all:

"I CURE every case of Piles treated by my Mild Sensible Treatment or you need not pay me a cent.

Write today for Free book on Rectal Diseases and "Curing Piles Without Surgery."

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Semi CORD TIRES 5000 Mile Guarantee

Most modern and lasting of reconstructed tires. These semi-cords are heavily reinforced with genuine New Goodyear or Miller materials (not "scrap") treads and will give wonderful service. Do not confuse them with sewed up half soled tires. A tremendously low factory purchase enables us to offer these guaranteed tires at smashed prices.

Standard Make	TUBE FREE Fresh Stock
28 x 3	$6.90
30 x 3	7.20
30 x 3½	8.35
32 x 3½	9.10
31 x 4	10.20
32 x 4	10.70
33 x 4	10.80
34 x 4	11.70
32 x 4½	$12.90
33 x 4½	12.90
34 x 4½	13.40
35 x 4½	13.90
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35 x 5	15.60

SEND NO MONEY

Pay only after examination at express office. Unwrapped section for inspection. If cash with order, deduct 5 per cent. (cost you nothing to send) for tire. Write today. Return if not like new.

HUDSON TIRE CORP.

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Don't Endure PILES

Write me and I will send you on trial my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment for Piles which has proven a blessing to thousands who are now free from this cruel, torturous disease. Send post card today for Full Treatment. If results are satisfactory costs you $2.00. If not, costs nothing.

E. R. POWERS, Dept. 37 BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

Christy Chose Her as 'Miss New York'

Miss Virginia Lee, who was Miss New York in the Atlantic City carnival and beauty contest. She was selected by Howard Chandler Christy, the famous artist. She tied with Miss Margaret Gorman of Washington for first honors in the inter-city beauty contest, the judges classing Miss Lee as a professional. Miss Lee is 20 years old, a pronounced blonde and has deep blue eyes.

GROWING CORN CROP IMPROVES

Yield May Be Near Record Says Report, Wheat Crop Shows Decline.

Recovery of the corn crop during August from the serious damage sustained from July weather conditions, featured the September grain report of the department of agriculture. Favored with good growing temperature and plenty of rain in practically the entire corn belt, the production forecast made a jump of 154,000,000 bushels, bringing the indicated production to 3,186,000,000 bushels, or only 48,000,000 bushels less than last year's crop, the largest ever grown. With continued favorable conditions this year's production may yet become a record crop.

The wheat crop showed a decline of 3,000,000 bushels with a total of 754,000,000 bushels indicated as this year's harvest. Oats will be a short crop this year, the indicated production having declined 47,000,000 bushels during August, with a crop of 1,090,000,000 bushels forecast. That is 436,000,000 bushels smaller than last year's crop.

Potatoes showed an increase of 7,000,000 bushels over a month ago with a total of 323,000,000 bushels, but the crop is almost 100,000,000 bushels smaller than last year, and almost 50,000,000 bushels below the average of the five years previous.

There were only minor changes in the indicated production of other crops.

The first successful iron works in the United States were built near Lynn, Mass., by John Winthrop, son of the Massachusetts governor of that name. The works were built in 1643 and continued in operation for nearly half a century.

BOYS' SUITS

$4.95

FREE DELIVERY

This wonderfully made suit comes in fancy mixed wool cashmere, ideal for school and dress wear, made to stand a boy's rough wear; neat striped effects in blue, brown and gray. Dressy belted coat, exactly like picture, full lined knickerbockers. Sizes 7-17. Upon receipt of suit, simply deposit $4.95 with postman. If you don't find it a wonderful value return and we will refund your money promptly. Write plainly, giving name, address, size and color wanted.

The Murray Co

744 Broadway, Dept. 4D1, New York

MELLON WANTS COMPROMISE ON FEDERAL TAXES

Secretary of Treasury Submits Plan to Revise House Finance Measure Fixing New Rates.

Repeal of the excess profits tax and increase in the corporation rate to 15 per cent, as of Jan. 1, 1921; reduction of the surtax maximum rate to 25 per cent, effective Jan. 1, 1922; and retention of the transportation taxes at half the present rates during 1922 were the principal revenue revision recommendations of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, made to the senate finance committee.

Mr. Mellon also advised that the capital stock tax of 1 per cent be repealed, effective with the tax due July 1 next year, and that the tax on cosmetics and proprietary medicines, repealed by the house bill, be retained, but that it be made a manufacturers' instead of a retail tax.

The house bill repeals the excess profits tax as of January 1, 1922, and reduces the individual income surtax minimum to 32 per cent, effective the same time.

Mr. Mellon's proposal is a sort of compromise with the house bill, making the excess profits tax repeal retroactive but retaining the house bill's date for the reduction of the surtax rates. His proposal would make the rate 25 per cent on all incomes above $52,000.

Treasury department experts estimate that if the changes Mr. Mellon recommends in the house bill are made it will reduce the revenue that bill will produce by only about $100,000,000. Retention of the transportation tax during 1922 at one-half the present rates would, it is estimated, gain to the treasury over the house bill about $65,000,000, the 5 per cent increase in the corporation tax would bring in an additional $65,000,000; miscellaneous taxes in title 5, on oil pipe lines, etc., about $5,000,000, and the tax on cosmetics about $4,000,000 during the fiscal year ending June 30 next, it was estimated.

Repeal Brings Loss.

The loss to the treasury during the same time from the retroactive repeal of the excess profits tax, it was estimated, will hardly be more than $240,000,000, for the reason that there will be two quarterly payments to the treasury during the present fiscal year. Government expenditures, Mr. Mellon estimated, at $4,043,000,000.

As against these expenditures Secretary Mellon estimated receipts of $800,000,000 from customs and non-tax sources, leaving a little more than $3,200,000,000 to be raised from internal taxes.

Estimates on the revenue the house bill is expected to bring into the treasury during the present fiscal year, as indicated in the tables Mellon laid before the committee, were as follows:

Individual income tax, $875,000,000; corporation income tax, $450,000,00; profits tax, $669,000,000; miscellaneous, $1,160,455,000; back taxes, $235,000,000; total, $3,389,455,000. These figures do not take Mr. Mellon's suggested changes into consideration.

Estimates for the calendar year 1922 are:

Individual income tax, $830,000,000; corporation tax, $400,000,000; profits tax, $450,000,000; miscellaneous, $980,490,000; back taxes, $300,000,000; total, $2,960,400,000.

For the calendar year 1923 estimates are:

Individual income tax, $750,000,000; corporation tax, $560,000,000; miscellaneous, $994,370,000; back taxes, $340,000,000. Total, $2,644,370,000.

Charity Money Fatal

Counting money that had been subscribed for the benefit of the Guilford, Eng., orphanage, James N. Stacey got some dirt in a cut on his hand. He died of blood-poisoning two days later.

REDUCE COSTS, W. G. DEMANDS

Informs Department Heads That They Must Keep Within Appropriations.

"Cut the garment according to the cloth," is the order which President Harding has directed to the heads of all executive departments. "Keep within the limits of the appropriations, and do not forget that even that may not be enough to break even in light of the reduction in our income" or words to that effect, is the executive order.

The President had before him the tentative budget prepared by General Charles G. Dawes, director of budget, with whom the President held a lengthy conference on board the Mayower.

The budget makes drastic recommendations for retrenchment, which dovetail with the reorganization scheme being worked out by Walter F. Brown of Toledo, the President's chairman and personal spokesman on the congressional committee. When Brown's measure is completed and the recommendations of the swearing general are put in force the country is expected to witness the greatest radical reduction in governmental expenses in the nation's history.

While the congressional committee on reorganization is expected to stress the elfminating of waste and the overlapping of departments, the greatest saving is expected to be made in arbitrarily slashing of department expenses to make expenditures conform and keep within the revenue.

Director Dawes some time ago announced a preliminary saving of $112,000,000.

President Harding, when the internal revenue program was adjusted to raise a much lower sum than Secretary Mellon of the treasury previously had said would be necessary, promised an additional reduction of $350,000,000. From indications the knife is being thrust still more deeply into the departmental budgets.

Forest laws in England were instituted by William the Conqueror, and were so severe that they provided death for a man killing a deer.

Big One for W. G.

John Schroeder specializes in growing mushrooms. This one, in the hands of his little daughter, Violet, he claims is the biggest mushroom ever grown. So he is going to send it to President Harding. Schroeder claims that his mushrooms are not only the largest and finest looking in the country, but also the best tasting.

Sarah Believes in Lots of Work to Prolong Her Life

The secret of Sarah Bernhardt's life, whereby she is able to continue her career in spite of her 80 years, is revealed by the actress herself.

"No play. Lots of work."

That is her recipe.

Rising at 7 o'clock, the tragedienne goes over the accounts of her large estate at Belle Isle, which she manages herself. After breakfast her secretary reads her the pages of her book which she had written the previous day.

During luncheon she insists on bright conversation interspersed with anecdotes and current gossip. She feels the average mealtime conversation is dull, hurtful to the digestion and a drug on the brain. After luncheon she devotes two hours to painting and two hours to sculpture, in which she excels. The rest of the day is devoted to writing her latest book.

The program through the winter months at her Paris house is virtually the same with the exception that her painting gives way to rehearsals and a study of the new plays.

Her schedule for the season is the most arduous of any tragedienne. In October she appears in Rostand's Gloria, and is afterward scheduled to appear in Corneille's Rodogune.

She is finally programmed to appear in Athalie at Brussels and will return afterwards for a tour of France.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

President Harding announced that the members of the American delegation to the forthcoming international conference at Washington would be Secretary of State Hughes, Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, Elihu Root of New York, and Senator Underwood of Alabama.

Preparations for the unemployment conference were discussed at the cabinet meeting and it was decided that the delegates, including several women, would be chosen to represent the country geographically, and that representation of groups, classes or industries would be avoided.

A minimum of $3,200,000,000 must be raised by internal taxes through the revenue bill the senate finance committee will report when the senate reconvenes Sept. 21. Republican members agreed at a conference, following a meeting of the committee attended by Secretary of the Treasury Mellon.

The duties on posts, poles, and ties in the Fordney tariff bill are opposed by the Western Pine Manufacturers' association.

"The United States is working its way out of a welter of waste," says President Harding in letter pointing to accomplishments of Republican administration.

The rights of the United States in the territories ceded by Germany and her allies will be fully protected, Secretary Hughes' contentions having been admitted by the allies in their request for the views of this government.

Senator Penrose indicated that the senate will amend the house revenue bill to make retroactive to Jan. 1, 1921, the repeal of the excess profits tax and the brackets of the individual income surtax above 32 per cent.

Secretary of War Weeks announced that another offer has been made for the government plants at Muscle Shoals, and that he had asked Henry Ford to come to Washington to discuss the terms of his offer.

J. W. Powell, formerly of the Bethlehem Shipbuilding corporation, assumed his duties as fifth vice-president of the Emergency Fleet corporation.

Pershing and Gompers exchange remarks at banquets as to whether labor alone won the war, the former denying it and the latter supporting labor's attitude during hostilities.

There will be a desperate battle in the senate over retroactive repeal of the excess profits tax and the reduction of the maximum income surtaxes from 65 to 32 per cent.

The labor department's industrial survey showed an increase in employment in August over July in thirty-eight cities and a decrease in twenty-seven cities. The business depression is still pronounced, particularly in the east, but conditions are improving somewhat in the west.

The special senate committee investigating the government agencies of relief for ex-service men will urge congress to appropriate $16,400,000 more for hospitalization and make numerous recommendations of changes in the administrative system.

Secretary of Commerce Hoover has reorganized the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce so as to furnish up to date information to American business men on the foreign market for American products.

Cables from South America to the department of commerce state that the Germans are underbidding and underselling Americans in many places but that the German products are inferior, the reports of ruinous German competition being greatly exaggerated.

SAYS GERMANS PLOTTING AGAIN

Chemist Avers Dye Trust and Certain Congressmen Form Intrigue.

Francis P. Garvan, former alien property custodian, now president of the Chemical foundation, speaking to the international conference of American, British and Canadian chemists, charged that German agents in America are "once more plotting against our security, our prosperity and against the health of our very children." He said the German dye monopoly controlled certain members in congress.

The German design, he said, is being prosecuted by moles in the darkness with more subtle viciousness than marked the intrigues of von Bernstorff, Albert and Schweitzer in the years before America entered the war.

"The times are too tense with danger for passive tactics," he continued. "On one side we have the same old crowd of German agents masquerading as good American citizens. On the other side we perceive American citizens supporting the German intrigues. In congress we hear and stand aghast at the ignorant and malicious outbursts of certain legislators, unmindful of their country's welfare.

"Their voices are the voices of the elected representatives and senators in the American congress, but the hands that manipulate them are the hands of the German dye trust, the most powerful monopoly ever formed by man, the interessen gemeinschaft, the 'I. G.'"

Russian Mothers, Unable to Feed Babies, Plead for Burial Pieces

BY BESSIE BEATTY.

A block from the surging mass of traders that fill the market place in Samara, the heart of Russia's death district, scene of grotesque contrasts, a woman sat by the roadside, huddled over a bit of sacking. She turned her face to me; she was dumb with misery. She tried to speak but her voice was so faint I couldn't hear her.

I stooped down and pulled back the sacking. A boy of four, the last of her family, lay there. He was dying slowly. Hunger does not hurry.

I gave her bread. She laid it aside. It was too late for bread. She asked me for something to bury him in.

A few yards away sat a child of 10. In her arms she held a thing that long since had ceased to look like a baby. Two thin claws clutched, monkeylike, at a cranberry. Life was fighting there, avaricious, tense.

"He fights for milk and I have none," the child said.

I gave the tot some bread and milk from a bottle I was taking back to a friend on the boat. The baby seized it greedily.

Beyond was a boy of 12, trying to comfort another baby whose mother was in the hospital. The child was a pitiable picture of hunger. A Cossack peasant woman, with seven of her own to feed, saw him. She snatched up the baby, sat down at the roadside, tore open her dress, nursed the child, and went her way.

In Saratov I heard two women talking in that terrible dead monotone of the hungry, which is more tragic than sobs.

"It's all the same wherever we go," one said.

"Wherever we go we'll die; I want to go back to the farm and die with the others," her companion answered.

There was a little girl with them, too weak to speak.

"I had a boy, too, yesterday," said the mother. "He died last night."

Before we arrived thousands of peasants had left their villages, but the receipt of seed from the government stopped the exodus.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

REPORTS reaching Fairbanks, Alaska, describe the richest gold strike since Cleary creek days along Wilbur creek, north of the city. A stampede of miners and prospectors was under way immediately.

The last detachment of soviet troops which were stationed on the southern coast of the Caspian sea, have completely evacuated Persian territory, says information received by the Persian legation at Washington.

Countess Alexandra Toistoi, daughter of the famous Russian novelist, is reported to have been arrested by the Bolsheviks.

Mrs. Newton D. Baker, 78, mother of former Secretary of War Baker, died last week after an illness of two months.

The United States railroad labor board convened last week in executive session to consider the action of the Pennsylvania railroad in refusing to abide by one of its orders.

Four passengers were killed when the Strassbourg-Paris express airplane crashed while making a landing at LeBourget. The pilot was so badly injured that he died later in a hospital.

Radium ore may become one of the leading fertilizers for trees and plants as a result of experiments being made from the ore mined in the region of Montrose, Colo. Luther Burbank will use the ore in experiments to develop new plants.

Federal troops were being withdrawn last week from the West Virginia coal fields where they were sent to cope with disturbed conditions.

American dead of the ZR-2 disaster will arrive in New York on Sept. 16 or 17, aboard the British cruiser Dauntless and on arrival memorial services will be held on the dock, Secretary of Navy Denby announced after a conference with department officials, called to arrange a fitting reception for the bodies.

OPTIMISM, a prediction that prosperity is coming and an appeal to American business to "carry on," constituted the chief note of a speech delivered in Cleveland by Postmaster General Hays before the National Association of Life Underwriters.

Robert Wieland, a prohibition agent, was arrested in Chicago as the alleged head of a "booze ring" which is declared to have extorted more than $50,000 from saloonkeepers.

The business section of Annapolis Royal, N. S., was destroyed by a recent fire which raged unchecked because of lack of water due to the prolonged drought. Many dwelling houses were burned.

Demonstrations by the unemployed have been held in many places throughout England recently. In several cities serious disorders were narrowly avoided. In Bristol the crowd clashed with the police.

W. A. Patterson, pioneer vehicle manufacturer and president of the automobile company bearing his name, died at his home in Flint, Mich., recently of pneumonia. He was 82 years old.

The engineer was killed and several other trainmen injured in the wreck of an Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic railroad freight near Atlanta, Ga., which was said by police and railroad men to have been caused by dynamite.

Convention of the International Women Preachers' association convened in Chicago on Sept. 13. Limited to no denomination, it has members in nearly every state and a few from other countries.

Mayor Atherton of Newark, Ohio, was removed from office by Governor Davis for "gross neglect" in permitting gambling to run wide open in Newark. In removing Atherton, the governor declared that conditions in the city under him "had imperilled the interests of all the people of the state."

AMERICAN government has taken steps to advice the allied powers fully, although informally, as to negotiations in Berlin which culminated in the drafting of the peace treaty between the United States and Germany.

Richard Washburn Child, U. S. ambassador to Italy, will start shortly on an American destroyer for a tour of inspection of the ports of Italy. Afterwards he intends to visit the Italian battlefields of the late war.

For the first time since woman suffrage was granted in West Virginia, a woman election official has been indicted, charged with making false returns.

Southern Baptists will cut out all luxuries this Fall, eliminate many of the common necessities and wear old shoes and patched clothes, if need be to meet their pledges to denominational interests if they heed an appeal formulated by the convention commission of the seventy-five million campaign.

Prohibition Commissioner Haynes is making an inspection of the dry law enforcement forces in Ohio. He said that on his recent trip to New York he found conditions there greatly improved.

A. F. Restrepo, chief of the Colombian delegation to the League of Nations, declared that if President Harding should see fit to create a new society of nations, Colombia will be among the first to apply for membership.

Roscoe Conklin "Fatty" Arbuckle, movie comedian, has been arrested and charged with the murder of of Virginia Rappe, a movie actress.

It is reported in Warsaw that White Russia is the scene of an insurrection against the soviet authorities.

Explosion of five tanks of the Imperial Oil Co.'s plant at Dartmouth, on the east side of Halifax harbor, with rumblings that were felt in Halifax, caused the evacuation of half of the homes in that city.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Rupture Kills 7,000 Annually

Seven thousand persons each year are laid away—the burial certificates being marked best, the truss is only a makeshift—a false one has had neglected themselves or had been merely taking care of the sign (swelling) of the affliction and paying no attention to the cause. What are you doing? Are you neglecting yourself by wearing a truss, appliance, or whatever name you chose to call it? At best, the truss is only a makeshift—A false prop against a collapsing wall—and cannot be expected to act as more than a mere mechanical support. The binding pressure retards blood circulation, thus robbing the weakened muscles of that which they need most—nourishment.

But science has found a way, and every truss sufferer in the land is invited to make a FREE test right in the privacy of their own home. The PLAPAO method is unquestionably the most scientific, logical and successful self-treatment for rupture the world has ever known.

The PLAPAO PAD when adhering closely to the body cannot possibly slip or shift out of place, therefore, cannot chafe or pinch. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. To be used whilst you work and whilst you sleep. No straps, buckles or springs attached.

Learn how to close the hernial openings as nature intended so the rupture CAN'T come down. Send your name today to PLAPAO CO., Block 528, St. Louis, Mo., for FREE trial Plapao and the information necessary.

CANCER

Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.

DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

It's Toasted

Notice this delicious flavor when you smoke Lucky Strike—it's sealed in by the toasting process

Manufactured by The American Tobacco Co.

The Woman Who Wished She Could Play the Piano

And How She Found an Easy Way to Turn Her Wish Into a Fact

A YEAR or so ago this woman didn't know one note from another. Today she plays the piano—entirely by note—better than many who have been playing for years. Here she tells how she learned and why it was so easy. Thousands of others, from school children to men and women of 50 to 60, have also learned music in the same easy way.

FROM the time I was a child, I have always had a yearning and longing to play the piano.

Often I felt that I would gladly give up half of my life if some kind fairy would only turn my wish into a fact. You see, I had begun to think I was too old to learn, that only some sort of fairy-story magic could give me the ability to play. I was 35 years old—and the mother of a small family—before I knew one note from another.

Until I learned to play, hearing music—especially the piano—always gave me almost as much pain as pleasure. My enjoyment of it was always somewhat soured by envy and regret—envy of those who could entertain and charm with their playing, regret because myself had to be a mere listener. And I suppose it is that way with every one who has to be satisfied with hearing music instead of playing it.

Again and again, parties and other social gatherings have been all but spoiled for me. I could enjoy myself until some one suggested music or singing; then I felt "left out"—a lonesome wall flower—a mere looker-on, instead of part of the party. I was missing half the fun.

The way I gave suddenly blossomed out in music talmost overnight, you might say, has been a big surprise to all who knew me, and to myself as well. My friends seem to think it must be that I had a previously undiscovered genius for the piano. But if there was any genius about it it wasn't on my part, but in the lessons I took—a new and simplified method of learning which is remarkably easy for anyone to add music or singing to their daily lives. Anyone anywhere can now learn to play any instrument or learn to sing just as easily as I did. All the hard part, all the big expense, all the old difficulties, have been swept away by this simple new method.

I learned entirely by home study—in my spare time—from fascinating Print-and-Picture lessons that make everything so simple and easy that one simply can't go wrong on them. I call it a short-cut way to learn—it is so much simpler and so entirely different from the old and hard-to-understand methods. I know that I made better and faster progress than I ever could by lessoning with a private teacher or joining a class. In fact, while I don't like to brag, within six months after I took my first lesson, my playing was better than that of many of my friends who had studied two or three years under private teachers—for the reason I was far more apt than they, but simply because the wonderful Print-and-Picture lessons sent me by the U. S. School of Music were so easy to understand.

Within a year after I took my first lesson, I began teaching my two little girls to play—using exactly the same lessons I myself had studied. And I notice that both of them seem to be getting along better than any of their playmates who have private teachers. In addition, I am saving the money it would cost to have a private teacher—I figure it would cost at least $3 to $5 a lesson to have a teacher whose instruction could compare with that contained in the printed lessons from the U. S. School. Yet, from the first lesson to the last, the total cost of learning the way I did amounts to only a few cents a lesson.

My only regret is that I didn't know of this really wonderful method years before. The ability to play is such a great comfort. No matter how much I am alone, I never get lonesome—I can always turn to my own amusement. I am never at loss for a way to entertain callers. I no longer feel that I am "out of it" at social gatherings. No wonder that I so gladly recommend the method that has brought me so much pleasure and satisfaction.

This woman's experience is by no means unusual. Over 250,000 others from seventeen to seventy—men and women of 50 and 60, children from 6 to 16—have learned to play their favorite instrument or learned to sing in the same way this woman did. Largely through the recommendations of our pupils, we have built up the largest school of music in the world.

Whether for beginner or advanced pupil, our method is a revolution in home study instruction. The old, dull, slow-to-learn methods used by Private teachers, and in conservatories, have been discarded. Our method is as thorough as it is simple and easy. It will teach you in the only right way—teach you to play and sing entirely by note. No "trick" music, no "number" method, simply beautiful music of all kinds. Yet it is a short-cut method, simply because it is the right way—the clear, logical, modern way.

For Beginners or Advanced Pupils	
Piano	Harmony and Composition
Organ	Sight Singing
Violin	Guitar
Drums and Traps	Ukulele
Mandolin	Harp
Clarinet	Cornet
Flute	Piccolo
Saxophone	Trombone
Cello	Banjo
Hawaaian Guitar	Tenor Banjo
Voice and Culture	Speech
Automatic Finger Control	

Don't ask you to judge our method by what others say or by what we ourselves say, but can take any course on trial—singing or instrument you prefer—and judge entirely by your own progress. If for any reason you are not satisfied with the course or with what you learn from it, then it won't cost you a single penny as outlined in our guarantee. On the other hand, if you are pleased with the course the total cost averages a few cents a lesson, with your music and everything included.

When learning to play or sing is such a delightful pastime, why continue to confine your enjoyment of music to mere listening? Why not at least let us send you our free book? Just now we are making a special short-time offer of reducing the cost per lesson in two—send your name now, before this special offer is withdrawn. No obligation—simply use the coupon or send your name and address in a letter or on a postal card.

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A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

Well, we see, ol' Uncle Bear come to steal our bacon an' the bacon kind o' stole him," said Samson between peals of laughter, the echo of which went to the heart and lips of every member of the family. He stroked his head into the pack and the pack basket and go. It said: 'This is the ever swallered a bear, don't mind I'll stay on I kind o' like you.' But mind. He didn't want a basket. He'd always swallerin' himself an' he swore at the basket an' it off. Oh, I tell ye he sassy and impudent to thing, but it hung on and flounced around, with to his tail, and the that he was bein' both ends, was awful. him."

to the bear, now dead, ahead of them and laid bear's stump of a tail savagely, as if inclined much credit upon him- top of the pack basket a hold upon the bear's took a strong pull to over his head. One side had been protected bear's claws by a pad of the side which, when was in use, rested on the carrier. His claws had through it and torn a strap into shreds.

guess he'd 'a' tore off his veil had give him a little said Samson. "Ol' Uncle trouble at both ends and which way to turn."

sized piece of bacon still bottom of the basket.

wouldn't wonder if that would pretty heary now," said Sam- surveyed the bacon. "It's at and growled on so story, you take that down o' the river there and bear out of it. I'll skin your mother is gettin' There's plenty o' live under the vension rack, I

set out rather late that As usual, Joe stood by the Colonel while the latter brown sugar from the timid the boy. Then the horse went to touch the face of Joe big, hairy lips as a tribute his generosity. Colonel had to acquire a singular at- for the boy and the dog. distrusted both of them. never a moment's leisure. being always busy with his the flies. A few breaks in basket had been repaired withes. It creaked with deer-hide vension when put the meat of the bear was wrapped in his hide and beside it. They sold meat and bounty rights in the they reached for thirty

cheers up the ol' weasel." declared, as they went on. a hard knock after we Brimsteads," said Sarah. ma'am! and I'm not sorry He's got to come out of his once in a while. I tell ye God spoke to us back there in Claus Land. He kind o' to us."

a little silence. Sarah said: He's apt to speak in the of little children."

weasel was a dried pig's ladder of unusual size in which he carried his money. Samson had provided with him a fairly good quantity of money for those days. In smaller bladder he carried his tobacco.

Further on the boy got a sore throat. Sarah bound a slice of pork around it and Samson built a camp by the roadside, in which, after a good fire was started, they gave him hemlock sweat. This they did by steeping hemlock in pails of hot water and, while the patient sat in a chair by the fire, a blanket was spread about him and pinned close to his neck. Under the blanket they put the pails of steaming hemlock tea. After his sweat and a day and night in bed, with a warm fire burning in front of the shanty, Joe was able to resume his seat in the wagon. They spoke of the Brimsteads and thought it strange that they had not come along.

On the twenty-ninth day after they began they came in sight of the beautiful green valley of the Mohawk. As they looked from the hills they saw the roof of forest dipping down to the river and stretching far to the West and broken, here by small clearings. Soon they could see the smoke and spires of the thriving village of Utica.

CHAPTER II.

Wherein Is Recorded the Vivid Impression Made Upon the Travelers by Their View of a Steam Engine and of the Famous Erie Canal. Wherein, Also, Is a Brief Account of Sundry Curious Characters Met on the Road and at a Celebration of the Fourth of July on the Big Waterway.

At Utica they bought provisions and a tin trumpet for Joe and a doll with a real porcelain face for Betsy, and turned into the great main thoroughfare of the North leading eastward to Boston and westward to a shore of the midland sea. This road was once the great trail of the Iroquois, by them called the Long House, because it had reached from the Hudson to Lake Erie and in their day had been well roofed with foliage. Here the travelers got their first view of a steam engine. The latter stood puffing and smoking near the village of Utica to the horror and amazement of the team and the great excitement of those in the wagon. The boy clung to his father for fear of it.

Samson longed to get out of the wagon and take a close look at the noisy monster, but as his horses were rearing in their haste to get away, and even a short stop was impossible, Sambo, with his tail between his legs, ran ahead, in a panic, and took refuge in some bushes by the roadside.

"What was that, father?" the boy asked when the horses had ceased to worry over this new peril.

"A steam engyne," he answered. "Sarah, did ye get a good look at it?"

"Yes; if that don't beat all the newfangled notions I ever heard of," she exclaimed.

"It's just begun doin' business," said Samson.

"What does it do?" Joe asked.

"On a railroad track it can grab hold of a house full o' folks and run off with it. Goes like the wind, too."

"Does it eat 'em up?" Joe asked.

"No. it eats wood and oil and keeps yellin' for more. I guess it could eat a cord o' wood and wash it down with half a bucket o' castor oil in about five minutes. It snatches folks away to some place and drops 'em. I guess it must make their hair stand up and their teeth chatter."

"Does it hurt anybody?" Joe asked hopefully.

"Well, sir, if anybody wanted to be hurt and got in its way, I rather guess he'd succeed purty well. It's powerful. Why, if a man was to ketch hold of the tail of a locomotive, and hang on, it would jerk the toe nails right off him."

Joe began to have great respect for locomotives.

Soon they came in view of the famous Erie Canal, hard by the road. Through it the grain of the far West had just begun moving eastward in a tide that was flowing from April to December. Big barges, drawn by mules and horses on its shore, were cutting the still waters of the canal. They stopped and looked at the barges and the long tow ropes and the tugging animals.

"There is a real artificial river, hundreds o' miles long, hand made of the best material, water tight, no snags or rocks or other imperfections, durability guaranteed," said Samson. "It has made the name of DeWitt Clinton known everywhere."

"I wonder what next!" Sarah exclaimed.

They met many teams and passed other movers going West, and some prosperous farms on a road wider and smoother than any they had traveled. They camped that night, close by the river, with a Connecticut family on its way to Ohio with a great load of household furniture on one wagon and seven children in another. There were merry hours for the young, and pleasant visiting between the older folk that evening at the fireside. There was much talk among the latter about the great Erie Canal.

So they fared along through Canandaigua and across the Genesee to the village of Rochester and on through Lewiston and up the Niagara River to the Falls, and camped where they could see the great water flood and hear its muffled thunder. When nearing the latter they overtook a family of poor Irish emigrants, of the name of Flanagan, who shared their camp site at the Falls. The Flanagans were on their way to Michigan and had come from the old country three years before and settled in Broome County, New York. They, too, were on their way to a land of better promise. Among them was a rugged freckled, red-headed lad, well along in his teens, of the name of Dennis, who wore a tall beaver hat tilted saucily on one side of his head, and a ragged blue coat with brass buttons, as he walked beside the oxen, whip in hand, with trousers tucked in the tops of his big cowhide boots. There was also a handsome young man in this party of the name of John McNeil, who wore a ruffled shirt and swallow-tail coat, now much soiled by the journey. He listened to Samson's account of the Sangamon country and said he thought he would go there. He had traded hats on the way with Dennis, who had been deeply impressed by the majestic look of the beaver and had given a silver breastpin and fifteen shillings to boot.

A jolly lad was Dennis, who danced jigs, on a flat rock by the riverside, as Samson played The Irish Washerwoman and The Fisher's Hornpipe. In the midst of the fun a puff of wind snatched the tall beaver hat from his head and whirled it over the side of the cliff into the foliage of a clump of cedars growing out of the steep cliff-side, ten feet or so below its top. Before any one could stop him the brave Irish lad had scrambled down the steep to the cedars—a place of some peril, for they hung over a precipice more than a hundred feet deep above the river. He got his treasure, but Samson had to help him back with a rope.

The latter told of the veiled bear, and when the story was finished he said to the Irish lad: "It will not do you any harm to remember that it is easier to get into trouble than to get out of it. In my opinion one clean-hearted Irish boy is worth more than all the beaver hats in creation."

Sarah gave the Irish family a good supply of cookies and jerked vension before she bade them goodbye.

When our travelers left, next morning, they stopped for a last look at the great Falls.

"Children," said Samson, "I want you to take a good look at that. It's the most wonderful thing in the world and maybe you'll never see it again."

"The Indians used to think that the Great Spirit was in this river," said Sarah.

"Kind o' seems to me they were right," Samson remarked thoughtfully. "Kind o' seems as if the great spirit of America was in that water. It moves on in the way it wills and nothing can stop it. Everything in its current goes along with it."

"And only the strong can stand the journey," said Sarah.

These words were no doubt inspired by an ache in her bones. A hard seat and the ceaseless jolting of the wagon through long, hot, dusty days had wearied them. Even their hearts were getting sore as they thought of the endless reaches of the roads ahead. Samson stuffed a sack with straw and put it under her and the children on the seat. At a word of complaint he was wont to say:

"I know it's awful tiresome, but we got to have patience. We're goin' to get used to it and have a wonderful lot of fun. The time'll pass quick—you see."

Then he would sing and get them all laughing with some curious bit of drollery. They spent the night of July third at a tavern in Buffalo, then a busy, crude and rapidly growing center for the shipping east and west. Next day there was to be a great celebration of the Fourth of July in Buffalo and our travelers had stopped there to witness it. The bells began to ring and the cannon to bomb at sunrise. It was a day of great excitement for the west-bound travelers. The horses trembled in their stalls. Sambo took refuge in Colonel's manger and would not come out.

There were many emigrants on their way to the far West in the crowd—men, women and children and babies in arms—Irish, English, Germans and Yankees. There were also well dressed, handsome young men from the colleges of New England going out to be missionaries "between the desert and the sown."

Buffalo on the edge of the middland seas, had the flavor of the rank, new soil in it those days—and especially that day, when it was thronged with rough coated and rougher tongued, swearing men on a holiday, stevedores and boatmen off the lakes and rivers of the middle border—some of whom had had their training on the Ohio and Mississippi. There was much drunkenness and fighting in the crowded streets. Some of the carriers and handlers of American commerce vented their enthusiasm in song.

In Samson's diary was the refrain of one of these old lake songs, which he had set down, as best he could, after the event:

"Then here's three cheers for the skipper an' his crew,
Give 'er the wind an' let 'er go,
for the boys'll pul 'er through;
I thought 'twould blow the whiskers right off o' you an' me,
On our passage up from Buffalo to Milwaukee-ee."

Each of these rough men had dressed to his own fancy. Many wore fine boots of calf skin with red tops, drawn over their trousers, and high heels and blue and red shirts and broad brimmed straw hats. A long haired man, in buckskin leggings and moccasins, with a knife at his belt and too much whisky beneath it, amused a crowd by a loud proclamation of his own reckless and redoubtable character and a louder appeal for a chance to put it in action. It was a droll bit of bragging and merely intended, as the chronicler informs us, to raise a laugh.

"Here I be half man an' half alligator," he shouted. "Oh, I'm one o' yer tough kind, live forever an' then turn into a hickory post. I've just crept out o' the ma'shes of ol' Kentuck. I'm only a yearlin', but cuss me if I don't think I can whip anybody in this part o' the country. I'm the chap that towed the Broadhorn up Salt River where the snags was so thick a fish couldn't swim without rubbin' his scales off. Cock a doodle doo! I'm the infant that refused his milk before his eyes was open an' called for a bottle o' rum. Talk about grinnin' the bark off a tree—that ain't nothin'. One look o' mine would raise a blister on a bull's heel. Cock a doodle doo! (slapping his thighs). Gol darn it! Ain't there some one that dast come up an' collar me? It would just please my vitals if there was some man here who could split me into shoe pegs. I deserve it if ever a man did. I'll have to go home an' have another settlement with ol' Bill Sims. He's purty well gouged up, an' ain't but one ear, but he's willin' to do his best. That's somethin'. It kind o' stays yer appetite, an' I suppose that's all a man like me can expect in this world o' sorrow."

At this point a tall, raw-boned woman in "a brindle dress" (to quote the phrase of Samson), wearing a large gilt pin just below her collar, with an orthographic design which spelled the name Minnie, approached the hero and boldly boxed his ears.

"Licked at last," he shouted as he picked up his hat, dislodged by the violence he had suffered, and retired from the scene with a good-natured laugh.

Sarah was a bit dismayed by the behavior of these rough forerunners of civilization.

"Don't worry," said Samson, as they were driving away on the Lake Road next morning. "The lake and river boatmen are the roughest fellers in the West, and they're not half as bad as they look an' talk. Their deviltry is all on the outside. They tell me that there isn't one o' those boys who wouldn't give his life to help a woman, an' I guess it's so."

They had the lake view and its cool breeze on their way to Silver Creek, Dunkirk and Erie, and a rough way it was in those days.

Enough has been written of this long and wearisome journey, but the worst of it was ahead of them—much the worst of it—in the swamp flats of Ohio and Indiana. In one of the former a wagon wheel broke down, and that day Sarah began to shake with ague and burn with fever. Samson built a rude camp by the roadside, put Sarah into bed under its cover and started for the nearest village on Colonel's back.

"I shall never forget that day spent in a lonely part of the woods," the good woman wrote to her brother. "It endeared the children to me more than any day I can remember. They brought water from the creek, a great quantity of which I drank, and bathed my aching head and told me stories and cheered me in every way they could. Joe had his bear stick handy and his plans for bears or wolves or Indians. Samson had made some nails at a smithy in Pennsylvania. Joe managed to drive one of them through an end of his bear stick and made, as he thought, a formidable weapon. With his nail he hoped to penetrate the bear's eye. He had also put some bacon in the bottom of the pack basket, knowing the liking of the basket for bears. My faith in God's protection was perfect and in spite of my misery the children were a great comfort. In the middle of the afternoon Samson returned with a doctor and some tools and a stick of seasoned timber. How good he looked when he came and knelt by my bed and kissed me! This is a hard journey, but a woman can bear anything with such a man. The doctor gave me Sapington's fever pills and said I would be all right in three days, and I was.

"Late that afternoon it began to rain. Samson was singing as he worked on his wheel. A traveler came along on horseback and saw our plight. He was a young missionary going West. Samson began to joke with him.

"'You're a happy man for one in so much trouble,' said the stranger.

"Then I heard Samson say: 'Well, sir, I'm in a fix where happiness is absolutely necessary. It's like grease on wheels—we couldn't go on without it. When we need anything we make it if we can. My wife is sick and the wagon is broke and it's raining and night is near in a lonesome country, and it ain't a real good time for me to be down in the mouth—is it now? We haven't broke any bones or had an earthquake or been scalped by Indians, so there's some room for happiness.'

"'Look here, stranger—I like you,' said the man. 'If there's anything I can do to help ye, I'll stop a while.'"

He spent the night with them and helped mend the felly and set the tire.

The fever and ague passed from one to another and all were sick before the journey ended, although Samson kept the reins in hand through his misery. There were many breaks to mend, but Samson's ingenuity was always equal to the task.

One day, near nightfall, they were overtaken by a tall, handsome Yankee lad riding a pony. His pony stopped beside the wagon and looked toward the travelers as if appealing for help. The boy was pointing toward the horizon and muttering. Sarah saw at once that his mind was wandering in the delirium of fever. She got out of the wagon and took his hand. The moment she did so he began crying like a child.

"This boy is sick," she said to Samson, who came and helped him off his horse. They camped for the night and put the boy to bed and gave him medicine and tender care. He was too sick to travel next day. The Traylors stayed with him and nursed the lad until he was able to go on. He was from Niagara County, New York, and his name was Harry Needles. His mother had died when he was ten and his father had married again. He had not been happy in his home after that and his father had given him a pony and a hundred dollars and sent him away to seek his own fortune. Homesick and lonely and ill, and just going West with a sublime faith that the West would somehow provide for him, he might even have perished on the way if he had not fallen in with friendly people. His story had touched the heart of Sarah and Samson. He was a big, green, gentle-hearted country boy who had set out filled with hope and the love of adventure. Sarah found pleasure in mothering the poor lad, and so it happened that he became one of their little party. He was helpful and good-natured and had sundry arts that pleased the children. The man and woman liked the big, honest lad.

One day he said to Samson: "I hope you won't mind if I go along with you, sir."

"Glad to have you with us," said Samson. "We've talked it over. If you want to, you can come along with us and our home shall be yours and I'll do what's right by you."

They fared along through Indiana and over the wild savannas of Illinois, and on the ninety-seventh day of their journey they drove through rolling, grassy, flowering prairies and up a long, hard hill to the small log cabin settlement of New Salem, Illinois, on the shore of the Sangamon. They halted about noon in the middle of this little prairie village, opposite a small clapboarded house. A sign hung over its door which bore the rudely lettered words: "Rutledge's Tavern."

To Be Continued.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

That was a mighty good guess. When Hatch came back with his gun, they combed that coal yard with a fine-tooth comb, using a lantern that Hatch had gotten from somewhere and missing no hole or corner where a man might hide, save and excepting only the one I had pre-empted.

As it happened, the search wound up finally under the crane, with the three standing so near that I could have reached out of the crack between the bucket halves and touched them.

"Der tuyfel has gone mit himself ofer der fence, yes?" puffed Henckel. And then: "Vot for iss he shoot off dem pistols, ennahow?"

Clanahan confessed, I suppose because he knew he would have to, sooner or later.

"It was a hold-up," he growled. "Th' warrant's gone out av my pocket."

Hatch's comment on this was fairly blood-curdling in its profanity. And I could see, in imagination, just how he thrust that bad jaw of his out when he whirled upon the Irishman.

"Then it's up to you to get him some other way, you blundering son of a thief!" he raged. "I don't care what you do, but if you don't make this country too hot to hold him, it's going to get too hot to hold you!" And what more he was going to say, I don't know, for at that moment a belated police patrol began pounding at the gates on the town side and wanting to know what all the shooting was about.

It was after they had all gone away, leaving the big coal yard in silence and darkness, that I got mine, good and hard. Sitting all bunched up in the grab-bucket and waiting for my chance to climb out and make a get-away, the common sense reaction came and saw what I had done. With the best intentions in the world, in trying to kill off the chance offered to the enemy by the Oregon warrant and the trumped-up charge of murder, I had merely saved the boss an arrest and a possible legal tangle and had put him in peril of his life.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Man at the Window.

Of course, the first thing I did, the morning after that adventure in the coal yard, was to tell the boss all about it, and I was just foxy enough to do it when Mr. Ripley was present. Mr. Norcross didn't say much; and, for that matter, neither did the lawyer, though he did ask the boss a question or two about the real facts in the Midland right-of-way squabble.

But I noticed, after that, that our man Tarbell was continually turning up at all sorts of times, and in all sorts of odd places, so I took it that Ripley had given him his tip, and that he was sort of bodyguarding Mr. Norcross on the quiet, though I am sure the boss didn't know anything about that part of it—he was such a square fighter himself that he probably wouldn't have stood for it if he had.

Meanwhile, things grew warmer and warmer in the tussle we were making to pull the old Short Line out of the mud; warmer in a number of ways, because, in addition to the fight for the public confidence, we began just then to have a perfect epidemic of wrecks.

The boss turned the material trouble over to Mr. Van Britt and devoted himself pretty strictly to the public side of things. Everywhere, and on every occasion—at dinners at the different chambers of commerce, and public banquets given to this, that, or the other visiting big-wig—he was always ready to get on his feet and tell the people that the true prosperity of the country carried with it the prosperity of the railroads; that the two things were one and inseparable; and that, when it came right down to basic facts, the railroads were really a part of the progress machinery of the country at large and should be regarded, not as alien tax collectors, but as contributors to the general prosperity and welfare.

I went with him on a good many of the trips he made to be "among those present" at these gatherings—and so, by the way, did Tarbell—and it was plain to be seen that the new idea was gradually gathering a little headway. By this time, also, Red Tower Consolidated was beginning to find out what it meant to have active competition. The C. S. & W. people were hammering their new plants into working shape, and they were getting the patronage, both of the producers and consumers, hand over fist.

Engineered by Billoughby, the railroad was simply playing the part of the good big brother to these new middlemen. Track facilities and yard service were granted freely; and while no discrimination was permitted as against the Red Tower people, the friendly attitude of the road counted for something, as it was bound to; hence, the C. S. & W. got the business right from the jump, enlarging its field as it went along, and gathering in all the little side monopolies like the ice plants, and city lighting installations, and so on. This, by the way, was in line with the new slogan put out by the boss and his boosters: "Own your own Utilities."

As to the political struggle which was now ripping the state wide open from end to end, the boss was steel and iron on the side of non-interference. He never allowed himself to say a public word on either side; never spoke of the campaign at all except to assert everywhere and at all times that the railroad was not in politics, and never would be again.

This was the key-word given to the different members of the staff to be passed on down the line to every official in authority. We were to be like Caesar's wife—above suspicion. We were neither to make nor meddle in the campaign, and any department head or other officer or employe caught trying to swing the railroad vote would be fired on the spot.

On one of our trips over the road we had a call from Mr. Anson Burrell, the gubernatorial candidate who was making the race against the machine. He was a cattle magnate of the modern sort; a big, viking-looking man, with a Yale degree, and with a record as clean as a hound's tooth. When he came into the private car he seemed to fill it, not only with his presence, but with the fresh keen air of the grazing uplands.

"I'm glad to have a chance to meet you on your own ground, Mr. Norcross," he said, giving the boss a hand-grip that looked mighty hearty and sincere. "I've been waiting for an opportunity to tell you how much I appreciate the stand you have taken. For the first time in its history, the railroad is keeping out of the political fight; I know it, and the people are beginning to find it out, too. You may not mean it that way, but it is the strongest card you could play. You need just legislation, and there is no better way to get it than by not trying to influence it."

The boss met him half-way on that, of course, and said what he ought to; and they talked along that line for the full half-hour that our special stopped in the town where Mr. Burrell had caught us. In a way, it was a sort of temptation to take sides. Mr. Burrell made it pretty plain that if the railroad continued to behave itself, and if the reform party got in, there would be easier legislation, and perhaps some of the old hard-and-fast intra-state rate laws repealed. But the boss wasn't the man to drop his candy in the dirt, and he kept right on laying down the law to everybody in the service; we were to let the campaign absolutely alone, and every man was to vote as he thought best.

As time went on, I was a little surprised to see that Hatch and his gunmen side partners under Pete Clanahan made no further move; at least, not toward keeping cases on Mr. Norcross. Though Tarbell and I still went everywhere with him, we saw no more shadowers. I put it up that perhaps they were lying quiet because they knew that somebody had overheard their talk in the coal yard scale-house, and they were waiting for the thing to blow over a little. All of us who were on the inside felt that the move was only postponed, and that when it did come it would be a center shot. But there was nothing we could do. We could only hang on and keep a sharp eye to the windward.

During those few pre-election weeks the New York end of us seemed to have petered out completely. We heard nothing more from President Dunton, worse than an occasional wire complaint about the number of wrecks we were having, though the stock was still going down, point by point, and, so far as a man up a tree could see, we were making no attempt to show net earnings—were turning all our money into betterments as fast as it came in. I knew that could'nt go on. Without a flurry of some sort, the New Yorkers would never be able to break even, to say nothing of a profit, and I looked every day for a howl that would tear things straight up the back.

While all these threads were weaving along, I'm sorry to say that I hadn't yet drummed up the courage to tell the boss the truth about Mrs. Sheila. He kept on going to the major's every chance he had, and Maisie Ann was making life miserable for me because I hadn't told him—calling me a coward and everything under the sun. I told her to tell him herself, and she retorted that I knew she couldn't; that it was my job and nobody else's. We fussed over it a lot; and because I most always contrived some excuse to chase out to the Kendrick house at the boss' heels—merely to help Tarbell keep cases on him—there were plenty of chances for the fussing.

It was on one of these chasing trips to "Kenwood" that the roof fell in. The major had gone out somewhere—to the theater, I guess—taking his wife and Maisie Ann, and the boss and Mrs. Sheila were sitting together in the major's den, with a little coal blaze in the basket grate because the nights were beginning to get a bit chilly.

As usual when they were together, they made no attempt at privacy: the den doorway had no door, nothing but one of those Japanese curtains made out of bits of bamboo strung like beads on a lot of strings. I had butted in with a telegram—which might just as well have stood over until the next morning, if you want to know. After I had delivered it, Mrs. Sheila gave me that funny little laugh of hers and told me to go hunt in the pantry and see if I couldn't find a piece of pie, and the boss added that if I'd wait he'd go back to town with me pretty soon.

I found the pie, and ate it in the dining room, making noise enough about it so they could know I was there if they wanted to. But they went right on talking, and paid no attention to me.

"Do you know, Sheila"—they had long since got past the "Mr." and "Mrs."—"you've been the greatest possible help to me in this roughhouse, all the way along," the boss was saying. "And I don't understand how you, or any woman, can plan so clearly and logically to a purely business end. I was just thinking tonight as I came out here: you have given me nearly every suggestion I have had that was worth anything; more than that, you have held me up to the rack, time and again, when I have been ready to throw it all up and let go. Why have you done it?"

I heard the little laugh again, and she said: "It is worth something to have a friend. Odd as it may seem, Graham, I have been singularly poverty-stricken in that respect. And I have wanted to see you succeed. Though you are still calling it merely a 'business deal,' it is really a mission, you know, crammed full of good things to a struggling world. If you do succeed—and I am sure you are going to—you will leave this community, and hundreds of others, vastly the better for what you are doing and demonstrating."

"But that is a man's point of view," the boss persisted. "How do you get it? You are all woman, you know; and your mixing and mingling—at least, since I have known you—has all been purely social. How do you get the big overlook?"

"I don't know. I was foolish and frivolous once, like most young girls, I suppose. But we all grow older; and we ought to grow wiser. Besides, the woman has the advantage of the man in one respect; she has time to think and plan and reason things out as a busy man can't have. Your problem has seemed very simple to me, from the very beginning. It asked only for a strong man and an honest one. You were to take charge of a piece of property that had been abused and knocked about and used as a means of extortion and oppression, and you were to make it good."

"Again, that is a man's point of view."

"Oh, no," she protested quickly. "There is no sex in ethics. Women are the natural house-cleaners, perhaps, but that isn't saying that a man can't be one, too, if he wants to be."

At this the boss got up and began to tramp up and down the room; I could hear him. I knew she'd been having the biggest kind of a job to keep him shut up in this sort of abstract corral, when all the time he was loving her fit to kill, but apparently she had been doing it successfully. There wasn't the faintest breath of sentiment in the air; not the slightest whiff. When she began again, I could somehow feel that she was just in time to prevent his breaking out into all sorts of love-making. I shouldn't wonder if that was the way it had been from the beginning.

"The time has come, now, when you must take another leaf out of my book," she said, with just the proper little cooling tang in her voice. "Up to the present you have been hammering your way to the end like a strong man, and that was right. But you have been more or less reckless—and that isn't right or fair or just to a lot of other people."

The tramping stopped and I heard him say: "I don't know what you mean."

"I mean that matters have come to such a pass now that you can't afford to take any risks—personal risks. The enmity that caused ybu to be kidnaped and carried away into the mountains still exists, and exists in even greater measure. It hasn't stopped fighting you for a single minute, and if the plan it is now trying doesn't work, it will try another and a more desperate one."

"You've been talking to Ripley," he laughed. "Ripley wants me to become a gun toter and provide myself with a body-guard. I'd look well, wouldn't I? But what do you mean by 'the plan it is now trying?'"

She hesitated a little, and then said: "I shall make no charges, because I have no proof. But I read the newspapers, and Mr. Van Britt tells me something, now and then. You are having a terrible lot of wrecks."

"That is merely bad luck," he rejoined easily, adding: "And the wrecks have nothing to do with my personal safety."

"Rashness is no part of true courage," she interpolated, calmly. "As a private individual you might say that your life is your own, and that you have a perfect right to risk it as you please. But as the general manager of the railroad, with a lot of your friends holding office under you, you can't say that. Besides, you are fighting for a cause, and that cause will stand or fall with you."

"You ought to be a member of this new reform legislature that some of our good friends think is coming up the pike," he chuckled; but she ignored the good-natured gibe and made him listen.

"I was visiting a day or two at the capital last week, and there are influences at work that you don't know about. It has grown away past and beyond any mere fight with the Hatch people. If the opposition can't make your administration a failure, it won't hesitate to get rid of you in the easiest way that offers."

There was silence in the major's den for a minute or so, and then the boss said:

"As usual, you know more than you are willing to tell me."

"Perhaps not," was the prompt answer. "Perhaps I am only the onlooker—who can usually see things rather better than the persons actually involved. Hitherto I have urged you to be bold, and then again to be bold. Now I am begging you to be prudent."

"In what way?"

"Careful for yourself. For example: you walked out here this evening; don't do that any more, come in a taxi—and don't come alone."

I couldn't see his frown of disagreement, but I knew well enough it was there.

"There spoke the woman in you," he said. "If I should show the white feather that way, they'd have some excuse for potting me."

To Be Continued.

Garments of the Incas, dyed with indigo before Columbus discovered America, have been found in ancient tombs in Peru, according to Drs. M. A. Velasquez and A. Maldonado of Lima. The blue dye has not even begun to fade.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

ON his knees to Bessie and who can blame him when she wields the fly swatter!

"Tell me that my dress is pretty," she demands—

"All right," he admits, "but not as good as my suit," he adds under his breath.

Betty looks on from her corner perfectly entranced, but oh, how superior—and how scornful is this young lady of socks.

Don't make a sound for Jimmy spies a butterfly—we don't fear for its life because who ever heard of a butterfly who couldn't fool a little boy? But the poor geranium blossom is in grave danger. How true to life—many a heart is crushed because Jimmy pursues another.

Perpetual attention should bring perpetual growth of tiny blossoms, don't you think? Maybe this accounts for Sallie's wearing wool socks—if her wrist weakens, the water pouring upon her feet instead of the crock will not make her catch cold. We hope more than anything that she won't drop a drop on her jumper Frock of Rosebuds.

What ever induced them to put me in with such infants, is the thought of Miss 9891, but she remains gracefully, though a bit aloof. Did mother lengthen last year's dress and sleeves—no—horrors—no. Such a thought! That is the style to have different material for wide cuffs and for the skirt. See her scrap book? Does it contain original poems, school lessons, or letters from the boys and girls? We can't look long because we spy the hat and that reminds Martha to tell you that she found her hat, the rim is of neutral blue with crown of ember, the new shade, for all the world like the red embers of the dying coals and the material is Duvetyn piped with blue silk on the seams. Does it sound too gay for gray hair?

No 1113—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 8 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2¼ yards 32 or 36-inch material with 2 yards binding.

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No. 9891—Misses' or Small Women's Dress—Cut in sizes 14 to 20 years. Size 16 requires 3 yards 44-inch striped material with 1¼ yards 44-inch plain material.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

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We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1921.

Sometimes the naked truth can be dressed up to look as interesting as a lie.

Nothing is ever just right. Something ought to be done about something all the time.

Matrimony seems such a good joke because most people are either married or want to be.

In the see-saw of life everybody needs a few friends as a balance against his enemies.

Lima Beane thinks the worst that can happen to a human being is to starve to death, because it takes so long.

Most Americans, we take it, have a desire to help the president. But some believe in letting him paddle his own canoe and others are ready to help him get in bad.

Arbitration would be more popular if each side to a controversy could believe that it would be given the better of a decision.

Disarmament should include the closing of some well-known mouths.

There were not many road hogs when horse-drawn vehicles were in use. The horse had enough sense to give half the road to any vehicle he met.

Monkeys must look silly, holding hands like people.

Democratic timekeepers say President Harding has spent 37 days on vacation since March 4. At that he isn't keeping up with precedent, wasting any time in Europe.

Feeding starving Russians is one of God-fearing civilization's ways of minding its own business.

Some men see the Constitution as a grand old palladium of liberty when they want to talk and as an outrage against freedom when they want to drink.

Many persons who are afraid to show respect for the Flag when it passes would gladly grovel in the dust before a display of money.

All history is full of battles, and most people like to read about them. Still, that is not a good argument against peace.

Many gun widows who escaped punishment seem to be a bit slow in annexing new husbands. Are the men getting scared?

"A mule," says Jack Warwick, "inherits voice, ears, tail, general contour and disposition from its father." Also its patience, intelligence and patriotism. A mule has all the instincts of a Democrat. — Colonel Bailey, Houston Post.

And its hee-haw is the report of the Democratic committee on resolutions.

Naturally the President's railroad plans are not pleasing Mr. McAdoo, who has had some experience. Mr. McAdoo's plan was to run the roads into the ground.

A husband may be behind the steering wheel of the family flivver, but his wife runs it verbally.

When daughter does something mother never did mother is shocked.

Agreeing with some people is easier than arguing, and that is the way one can acquire a reputation of having no mind of one's own.

The high ideal that overlooks the stomach is destined for a dull thud.

Japan wants race equality. But who's going to grant it, and how? Doesn't look as if it is a thing that can be done by treaty.

Health hints do not appeal to the fellow to whom a kick is everything.

Fifty years from now people will be talking about the "good old-fashioned ways of the early twenties."

"President Harding has been urged to appoint a special representative of labor and a woman to present the special interests of women" in the disarmament conference. How do they get that way? Give all the special interests a seat in the conference and the public's representatives would have to stand up.

Observing all the laws save one doesn't make a lawabiding citizen a man.

Sometimes we are half inclined to believe that the man who predicts evil that doesn't come is disappointed.

There are people who can pick a flaw in almost everything, but we have never found one who could point to a rainbow as a poor job of engineering.

Loafers can't understand why the hustlers are always in a hurry.

When the Golden Rule is put in operation, if ever, there will be no call for government troops.

Attorney General Daugherty declares he will enforce the law with all the power possessed by the government. A lot of men will hate him for saying that.

Probably no man living manicures his fingernails in a manner approved by his wife.

To get more money the Russian government would promise to pay Russia's old debts, obligations which they have repudiated. The soviet government evidently believes honesty is a matter of convenience.

The hand that rocks the cradle can be trusted to wield the slipper judiciously.

Better Seeds

One of the roads along which American farmers are going to travel to better business conditions is the gradual improvement of the grains, fruits and vegetables they grow. It is not for nothing that the government is constantly at work experimenting with seeds and trying out new hybrids. Gains of much importance have been made in getting the most profitable kind of cereals, roots and fruits under cultivation. More will be done in that wide field, in the near future.

The agricultural colleges, the experiment stations maintained by various states, the county agents who give farmers and market gardeners the benefits of their advice, as trained experts, the work of agricultural papers, the activities of organizations such as the granges, and the general stimulation of efforts to get the largest possible return from land, are certain to improve the methods and the harvests of American farming. Taking a series of years together, the yield will be higher to the acre, to the man power employed, and to the capital invested.

For better seed, more bountiful varieties of grain, vegetables and fruits, do not necessarily imply larger expense in the cultivation of the soil. There are great possibilities in the production of more profitable kinds of farm staples, regardless of improved or increased fertilizers. And it costs no more to set out the fruit trees best adapted to the soil and climate of any locality than it does to make misfit selections of young nursery stock.

There is nothing more hopeful for agriculture than this promise of better crops without greater labor or expense. There is nothing more attractive in farming than the probability that the future will easily outdo the present and the past in the productiveness and quality of the seed planted and the harvests that follow.

The New Spirit

With the exception of postal employes, not much sympathy has been expended upon federal civil service servants. Yet all of them, in some degree, have suffered from kinds of Burlesonism, from neglect, from the denial of promotion, from want of political influence.

There are, it is unquestionably true, too many of these government employes. They carry through their work with a greater amount of red tape than curses any other nation under the sun. But these servants did not create the jobs. Congress did. They did not labor with red tape through choice. The blame for that belongs to the bureaucrats.

A convention is to be held in New Orleans by delegates representing all the multitude of groups of federal civil service employes. The delegates will, of course, thresh over their grievances. They will talk, as they must be expected to talk, about the poor pay of Uncle Sam's employ. There will be remarks about the evil of granting all the good jobs and the fat jobs and the easy ones to the politicians. That concerns them, not merely, but all the citizens who put up the money for government expenses.

But the really vital and novel feature of the convention is to be the discussion of methods by which government affairs can be put on a business basis. It shows that the seeds planted by Budget Director Dawes, seeds dedicated with strong language, are bearing good fruit. It shows that if the government continues to go limping along in the same old sorry way, the fault will be that of the heads of the departments, the bureau chiefs and the swivel chair officeholders. The buck cannot be passed on to the humble workers in the Washington vineyard.

May the earnest government employes succeed in injecting business into the federal service. Should they do so they will uncover a mine of gratitude in the common people of the country—gratitude that will find expression in insistence upon fair treatment, living pay and the chance of promotion for those under the civil service.

The Only Road Open

The internal revenue receipts from all sources in the fiscal year which ended with June 30 last were $812,000,000 less than in the year before.

The reason must be clear enough to everyone. There is less wealth to be taxed. The incomes to be levied on are smaller. Excess profits in many instances have been transformed into no profits at all. The luxuries which paid their tribute to the government in large amounts in the golden, spendthrift days are to a great extent done without, because they have to be. The internal revenue receipts reflect that state of the business of the country.

Under the new revenue bill passed by the lower house of congress, the government will get along without its $450,000,000 of excess profits taxes. The transportation tax receipts of $262,000,000 will be foregone. Revisions of income taxes will cut away $160,000,000 more. The life insurance taxes which brought in $6,000,000 a year will be no more, and $90,000,000, collected elsewhere, will no longer be flowing into Washington. Between taxes lowered and taxes raised are differences which will reduce governmental receipts $79,000,000.

Thus, in two ways, the government is going to have less money—one by reason of less wealth to tax, the other on account of voluntary tax reductions it is proposed to grant. If expenditures are made in Washington on the inflated basis so popular during the war and just after, somebody will know the feeling of being very hard up. And that somebody is Uncle Sam. It is a hard, stony road to drive over—the road of strict economy—but congress and the administrative offices will be compelled to take it.

Putting It On Uncle Sam

Eight Russian communist leaders have been assassinated in the last two months. The charge is made, and it apparently comes from Leon Trotzky, that the murders are the result of a conspiracy to which the "American Intelligence Service" is a party.

The bolshevist government is engaged in passing the buck, that is to say, it is attempting to shift the blame for Russian woes upon others. Foreigners and foreign governments are coming in for the most of this censure. It falls in with Trotzky's policy in general to include the "American Intelligence Service"—whatever that is—among the details of his disclosures.

The painful thing to honest Americans in this slander is not the irresponsibility and viciousness of the Trotzky person, but the fact that he has numbers of echoes in this country who will take up the accusations, repeat them and enlarge upon them. These echoes are citizens and aliens whose trade in the promotion of hate against the republic. They are periodicals and newspapers that have never recovered from the disappointment of the kaiser's defeat. They are speakers and writers and editors, societies and associations, who, while living and thriving in this country, dislike it and devote their energies to belittling it and doing it hurt, so far as their small allowance of courage will let them.

If the government at Washington answers the charges it will be solely because of the activities at propaganda of the anti-Americans, the copperheads and the kaiserites. There is no need to reply directly to Trotzky any more than there is need to nail the lie of a convicted burglar or horse thief. Loyal Americans have been long suffering. Out of respect for the traditions of tolerance and free speech they have endured greatly. But there is a limit everywhere to the power to endure. It would be well for many persons resident in this country but not at all of it to give this fact due and respectful consideration.

The Era of Martyrs

This is an age of self-pity. Observe the records of the divorce courts. Note the publications of the labor unions. Listen to the farmers and the university professors and the actor people and the railroad executives and the owners of shipping. They've all got the same disease. And even the politicians. The other day, Lloyd George came out with a tearful complaint about the way the British empire was overworking the ministry. One longs for that sturdiness of our fathers who crawled from under trees that had fallen the wrong way, and grinned about it; who pocketed losses and sailed enthusiastically into new enterprises; who insisted that they were free, white and 21 and when they got tired of a job it was their constitutional right, by jinks, to quit it.

Normalcy in Jobs

In the flush times, great numbers of people were employed in manufacturing industry and in mercantile establishments who, in ordinary times, would not so be employed. Among them were farm workers, street laborers, domestic servants, housewives, even government civil service employes working after the closing of their offices. The period of inflation is over, and its feverish laboring. It will not come again in this generation. Nor will the factories and the mercantile houses hire classes of people who would ordinarily be employed elsewhere, or not employed at all. In measuring the revival of business, it cannot be done correctly by using the peak of employment of last year as the mark to be reached.

ABE MARTIN

Ther's a happy medium between a grouch an' a smilin' bore, but they're as scarce as giraffes.

Ike Lark is th' new park policeman fer th' Acme fillin' station.

Success That Is Permanent

BY ROGER W. BABSON

(Copyright, 1921, Fleming H. Revell Company. First published in this newspaper by arrangement with Associated Editors, Chicago.)

As a closing article of this series, readers will pardon me for relating some personal facts.

I was born and brought up in the city of Gloucester, Mass. It is a city of from 20,000 to 25,000 people, known throughout the world for its fishing industry. It is located on the rocky shores of Cape Ann, and its people are hardy and independent. It is a splendid city in which to bring up a boy, who, by himself, must make good in business.

My father and mother were both members of the Congregational church, and I was brought up in the Sunday school of that church. When sixteen years of age I was converted at a revival campaign which was being held by a man named Munhall, in 1891, at the Methodist church of that city. After the revival was over I joined upon confession of faith the Congregational church, and became very much interested in Christian Endeavor, Sunday school and Y. M. C. A. work.

Whirlpool of Materialism.

At nineteen years of age—in 1894—I entered the Massachusetts institute of Technology in Boston. Although this institution has probably changed much since those days, it was then like some other large educational institutions, a whirlpool of materialism. Although to many of the professors, I look back with profound respect, yet the general atmosphere of the institution was distinctly materialistic. Religion in all its forms was entirely omitted from the curriculum, and the influence of the place was almost to undermine, rather than to strengthen, the spiritual side of the students. I was influenced not simply by this institution, but also by my friends at Harvard and other places of learning with which I came into contact. Even the teaching of philosophy, ethics, and economics seemed in those days to be purely from the material point of view.

Whether or not it was the result of these four years at college, the fact nevertheless remains, that during these four years my religious enthusiasm and interest slowly but constantly waned. When graduating in 1898, my interest in the church was at a low ebb. I was critical of preachers and creeds. Had it not been for the earnest solicitation of my wife, to whom I was then engaged to be married, I would have withdrawn from the church altogether and had my membership canceled. She, however, with her usual good sense, urged me to be patient, for which I have always been duly thankful.

My First Work.

I graduated in 1898 as a civil engineer, and, during the summers at college, had been doing engineering work in connection with the building of highways. But I greatly preferred work of a statistical nature rather than general engineering. Hence, upon graduation, I secured a position through an experience already described, in the statistical department of a Boston bond house. Later I became interested with another man in the formation of another bond house. While working with the later I was taken ill in 1901.

This made it necessary first for me to go west and later for me to live in Wellesley Hills, doing all of my work out of doors. This illness forced me to start the statistical work which has lately developed to such large proportions. These circumstances compelled me to devote my time exclusively in Wellesley Hills to the study of statistics for a few banking houses that permitted me to do a part of their statistical work.

Converted by Statistics.

The physical rest, forced upon me by my sickness, gave me time to think. Furthermore, figures constantly before me opened my eyes. Gradually my interest in religion came back. I again became active in church work, and my old religious enthusiasm returned. But this time I was converted by statistics rather than by the appeals of an evangelist. Thus my present condition really dates from 1902 rather than from 1894, although I doubtless owe much to Evangelist Munhall who broke the ground.

Yes, I was reconverted by statistics, and no man who earnestly studies the figures which come to my desk could fail to be converted likewise. Let me give a few illustrations.

Missionary vs. Explorer.

Like other young men I had been taught economics of materialism; namely, that everything comes from "land and labor." The study of statistics, however, indicated this to be true. Statistics, however, showed that there was just as much land and natural resources in this country a thousand years ago as there is today, but it was undeveloped. It waited for Christianity and the teachings of integrity, faith and service before men were willing to do more than was necessary to fill their daily needs.

China has greater natural resources than the United States, and, moreover, has far greater available labor; and yet, where is China today? China has the "land and labor" **but it lacks the religion which supplies the inspiration to develop and make the most of the land and labor.** Statistics show that the orthodox teaching of economics is wrong and cannot stand the test of history. Civilization has been built upon three fundamentals, namely: Land, labor and Christianity. What the spark is to the air and gas in the cylinder of an engine, that is Christianity to the land and labor about which we hear so much.

Invention vs. Inspiration.

Economics to teach that we owe civilization to the inventors, to the bankers who finance the inventions, and to the captains of industry who manufacture them. Yet, wherever illustrations of the world's greatest inventions are given, movable type is mentioned as one of the most important. But what do statistics show in connection with the development of the art of printing? They teach that movable type was invented by the Chinese three thousand years ago, when they invented the compass and many other things which are in universal use today, but of which no practical use was made until within the last century. The Chinese made no use of these things because they were interested only in filling their own bellies. They had no passion to serve or to teach, no desire to develop or gospelize.

The use of movable type lay dormant until the time of the Reformation, when men became eager to read the Bible. It was the demand for the Bible which developed the printing industry, as the Bible was the first book of any importance set with movable type. Statistics show that the same thing is true of the arts and sciences. The great paintings were not executed for commercial purposes, as is the art of today, but rather to spread the gospel of the Scriptures and the writings of its teachers. The Renaissance was due to the fact that the people of Europe were on fire with the ideals of Christianity, and a desire to be of service. Agriculture, chemistry, mathematics, and nearly all of the arts and sciences were born within the walls of some monastery by monks fired with the spirit of Jesus.

Not only are inventions dormant until put to use by men and women inspired by Christianity, but inventions which are put to use by others become only a source of destruction. In the early days of the aeroplane, we had long, eloquent articles on its mighty possibilities; but how was it first used? It was not used to carry the Bible, but fell into the hands of a materialistic nation. The aeroplane was first used to bomb schoolhouses, murder innocent people, and destroy whole communities. Without the gospel, inventions become a source of destruction instead of a blessing.

Statistics show that the popular text books on economics are fundamentally lacking in their diagnosis of national and industrial growth. Inventions, credit, and all of these things of which we learn in economics are nothing in themselves. Furthermore, they can become destructive as well as constructive. Statistics teach that the important thing is the inspiration of Christianity, which both causes these economic forces to be utilized and also determines the purposes for which they are to be utilized.

Winning Money, But—

Once I went into the stock market and chased "quarters and eighths," but only lost money in the process; then I became interested in the long swing and made large profits through buying during panics and selling during booms, keeping out of the market during the rest of the time. I soon found that although playing these long swings won for me money, it won for me nothing else. Like many other men I have not learned that there is nothing of permanent value in any of the material things. Land, buildings, railroads, steamships, banks, stores, merchandise—all of these things are of value only as they help us make good in the true sense of the word. By making good in the true sense, I refer to acquiring health, happiness, joy, and peace which comes only through attempting to follow Jesus of Nazareth.

A story is told in one of the old sea coast towns of New England that made a great impression on me in my boyhood days. I first heard it in the early nineties. Having been brought up near the ocean, going to sleep every night and waking every morning to the sound of the waves lapping on the beach, the story appealed to me. Moreover, as every winter we would have four or five shipwreaks off the shore of Gloucester, I knew what the story meant. Every shipwreck has a great human interest wrapped about it, and this one is especially appealing.

There were two boys named Brown; they were brothers. The mother had died with tuberculosis when the children were young. The father was a sea captain, one of the best of the town, but he was lost when these boys were 14 and 16 years of age, respectively. They, however, lived together in their three rooms, did their own cooking and housework, and went to school. The people called them "hatchet and handle," because they were always together. The older boy, Jimmie, finally went into a store, but the younger boy got that longing for the sea which only those of you brought up near the ocean can appreciate, and when sixteen years old he went out "on the Banks" for a fishing trip.

The boy had been away only two weeks, when to that New England town came word that the vessel with all hands had gone down. The disaster was, of course, a great blow to the older brother, Jimmie, — a terrible blow. It occurred in February or March. The spring came on; the birds returned. The summer followed; and again the trees changed their color in the Autumn. Still Jimmie was very sad. In November a rumor came through the town that a great four master schooner had gone on the rocks near the point. The boys of the town, as always, went with the crowd to the point to see the wreck. When they reached the shore the life boat had already gone out. It was a wicked afternoon; that life boat would rise to the top of the waves and then go completely out of sight. Everyone held his breath until finally it would come in sight again. Finally, the boat reached the ship, took off the crew, and came back to shore. As soon as it landed the life-saving men and the shipwrecked crew came stumbling out, falling exhausted on the beach. They were taken to a fire which had been built of driftwood, were given food and rubbed. They were gradually recovering when a rumor ran about the crowd that a chap sick and helpless, had been left aboard the ship; that because of his weak condition they could not get him into the life boat, since the waves were too severe, the sea running too high. Well, that didn't go with the people of that New England town, and they urged the life boat crew to go back and save the other man. The crew replied: "No, we cannot. It is too much to attempt again in these waves this afternoon."

Then to the surprise of everyone, little Jimmie Brown jumped up on a rock and shouted: "I have nothing to live for. I have lost my brother. Let me go and I want some boys to go with me." So the boys formed a volunteer crew and went out to the ship and brought the other chap ashore. They all fell exhausted on the beach on their return. But they were rubbed and warmed while the unconscious lad was taken to another fire to be nursed by the good women living nearby. Finally, the unconscious one smiled and opened his eyes. Everyone was happy. Gradually, one by one, the volunteer boy crew came up to the fire to look at this chap they had saved. Finally Jimmie Brown came and looked, and lo and behold, it was his younger brother! The crew of the fishing schooner had all been lost excepting this young Brown. He had been picked up by the four master on its way to Manila, which on its homeward voyage was wrecked on the New England coast.

Young men and women who read this newspaper: Remember Jimmie Brown. Forget yourself. Think of the other fellow. Let us become interested in doing what is right: in standing for industry, integrity, service. If we do, we (like Jimmie Brown) will find what is dearest to our hearts, namely, PROSPERITY. The secret of success is service; the secret of making good is being good.

(The End)

There never was a time when somebody was not finding fault with the world. Yet how nobly it has lived through it.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST.

Thoughts of a Returning School Boy

I used to think my Pa was wrong
When he would say, the years fly by;
I thought the weeks an' months were long
An' when I wait for Christmas, I
Am sure the days will never go,
An' weeks seem just like years right then,
But now time does go fast I know,
I've got to go to school again.

It seems a dreadful time between
My birthdays, but my Pa says: "wait,
When several more of them you've seen
They'll come around at rapid rate."
I don't believe that can be so,
And yet I've got a new suit on
And back to school I've got to go,
Vacation time has been an' gone.

I used to count the weeks, and say
That there were 10 of them that I
Could spend all by myself in play
And now the last of them's gone by.
It doesn't seem 10 weeks ago,
Since school let out, they've gone so fast
But Pa just grins and says: "Oho,
You've learned that time does fly, at last."

Ten weeks to Christmas! that seems long.
Ten weeks to school days an' the Fall,
An' teachers an' the study gong!
That isn't any time at all.
The fun you want seems far away,
The fun you've got goes whizzin' by,
An' my vacation's done today,
I'll bet the school days, though won't fly.

(Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)

THE CRIPPLE

BY WALT MASON.

OLD Jimpson Jones has spavined limbs, he cannot use them any more; the gay world round him scoots and skims, as he sits by his cottage door, and casts his tired and ancient glims on autos passing, score by score. The autos glitter like a star, they're painted up in gorgeous tones; the back seats often empty are, and well might rest some weary bones; the joycarts journey near and far, but no one stops for Jimpson Jones. The drivers look to left and right for damsels who might like a ride; they'd like to show some maidens bright how smooth and fast their boats can glide; and cripples languish through the night, forsaken, sad, and heavy-eyed. Old Jimpson Jones has bunged-up feet that will not stand the walking test; and shining cars go down the street and show all kinds of pep and zest; he often sees an empty seat, on which a poor old man might rest. And he is sick to go afield to country roads where green things grow, to see the orchard and the field, the farmyards where the roosters crow; oh, such a joyride well might yield more pleasure than he'll ever know. The autos roar and chug and crash, and throw up clouds of dust and stones, and some of them were bought for cash, and some involve extensive loans, and some are good, and some are trash—but not one stops for Jimpson Jones.

Protected by George Matthew Adams.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I have two methods of eating fried chicken. One I use at home and the other when visiting."

'Tis said that all the cigarets made in the United States in a year would extend around the world 1,818 times if laid end to end. So you see that the fellow who consumes three or four packages a day doesn't really smoke them all.

Life's Discomforts.

Having to think without anything to think with.

What this country needs most is a good tonic to build one up quickly so he can work the day after a holiday.

Town Gossip.

Charley Barr is now working three days a week and can take a joyride in his flivver every other night. He hopes that business will pick up soon so he can go out every evening.

A man is about as swift to order his winter coal as his wife is to darn his socks.

There would be no auto accidents at all if the rear seat drivers' counsels prevailed.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

Letter to Mars.

Mr. President, king, mayor of Mars or whatever you're called:

Dear Sir:

Say, king, mayor, boss or whatever you are up there in Mars, I understand you've been trying to communicate with the earth so I'm going to write you a letter from this end of space. If you get it answer soon. If not, let me know and I'll try to find out what's the matter. Correspondence is cheap here as we have two-cent postage, so just throw your letters down and they'll land somewhere in this world. I will get them all right now that Burleson has retired to Texas.

I want to ask you a few questions about Mars to compare life up there with that down here on Mother Earth. Has Mars any women? We have them but maybe you've already heard some of them. Just continue trying to talk to us as they will keep up more than their end of the conversation.

Do you have children or dogs in Mars? We have both but lots of people are trying to substitute dogs for the kids.

Does anything grow where you live? We raise Lima beans and other vegetables, peaches, weeds, etc. We plant the vegetables and eat them if they grow. The weeds plant and grow themselves. We also raise peaches but never get many to eat. If a late frost doesn't kill them they are thrown away to rot after they ripen.

Do you have hay fever? If you do you must have handkerchiefs, too. I can't imagine hay fever without handkerchiefs any more than I can imagine a book agent without nerve. Probably if you ever come down here to visit you will wish you hadn't because we have hay fever, coal and landlords. The coal is used to keep us warm and broke. Our landlords keep us warm, too, but not with real heat. Their arguments make us warm under our collars.

I wonder if there are any automobiles or flivvers up there where you hang out. Down here most people would rather have an auto than money. They can't have both. A human in this world is called a biped, which is something that walks on two legs, but we're bipeds no longer for everyone travels on four wheels. It keeps a man busier buying tires than buying shoes.

Do you wear silk hose in Mars? We do, or rather the women do. In fact that is about all they wear. Anyway that's all a man notices they wear. We have lots of other things here, such as crooks, alarm clocks, darn fools, icemen, beefsteak, pancakes, limburger cheese, rouge, onions, street cars, snakes, horses, guinea pigs, rutabagas, crepe de chine, chili con carne, near beer, castor oil and many other advantages and disadvantages.

Pardon me for writing to you so suddenly but I thought I would let you know a little something about the place you're trying to talk to. Maybe you'll cease your efforts after getting this letter. If you don't let me know what street or canal you live on so I can address my letters properly. I am happy where I live but I wouldn't mind going to Mars if I was sure of steady work.

Your earthly friend,
Uncle Henry.

Congressmen seem disposed to do almost anything to help the farmer except start a world war to get wheat up to $2.50.

By discussing something he knows nothing about a fellow is likely to get an idea that never would have come to him had he remained in a clam-like state.

BUT'S ANY DEAR MADAM, NOBODY'S WEARING 'EM LONG ANYMORE!
SHORT SKIRTS
SHORT PROFITS
TRAINMEN & RAILROAD WAGE SCALE
AS YOU UNDERSTAND IT THEY DON'T MIND IN THE LEAST IF OTHER FOLKS WEAR 'EM SHORT

ONE PERSON IN THE WORLD WHO DOESN'T CARE ANYTHING ABOUT FASHIONS.

VARIETIES

Vienna has some women hodcarriers.

China and India are heavy importers of silver.

Rubber seed is being developed as a substitute for oil.

Motor trucks are rapidly driving mules out of Bolivia.

Switzerland does not provide any home for its president.

Fewer babies are born in June than in any other month.

Smoothing irons were first used in France in the 16th century.

Excellent binder twine is being made from the despised cactus.

The Mongolian antelope can run at the rate of 60 miles an hour.

Palestine has an area about equal to that of the state of Vermont.

Boiling for a few minutes in olive oil will harden and waterproof wood.

Ninety per cent of the police of Boston are veterans of the World war.

Bees make both honey and wax from the nectar obtained from flowers.

The war department in England has 3,000 unclaimed military war crosses.

Seventy-five per cent of the nickel of the world comes from Canadian mines.

It is estimated that one pound of sheep's wool can produce one yard of cloth.

A wheat farm of 200,000 acres is being operated in Montana and Wyoming.

Australia has a railroad extending for 300 miles in a perfect straight line.

A large meat store in San Francisco is selling women's silk hosiery as a side line.

The leaves of the Madras (India) water lilies will readily support the weight of a child.

In Argentina there are cows enough for each man, woman and child to have five.

New arc lamps being used in motion picture studios are of 100,000 candle-power each.

The University of Idaho dairy college has devised a dummy cow for practice by novices.

Nearly 40,000 patents have been granted in the United States for carriages and wagons.

An organized attempt is to be made to grow sugar cane in the northern part of Chile.

It is estimated that New York city adds between 400 and 500 to its population every day.

The largest negro church in the world is in Chicago, with more than 10,000 members enrolled.

It is said that in the days of Pharaoh there was a canal between the Red sea and the Nile.

The Chinese usually open a conversation with "How old are you?" instead of "How do you do?"

The beating of the heart is made audible to a large gathering through the use of sound amplifiers.

Most of the cats in Liberia are of a bright red tint, and they are very conspicuous in the moonlight.

Both the British government and manufacturers are aiding China in establishment of aviation schools.

A larger number of patents are granted in the United States each year than in any other country.

The flag of Denmark, a plain red banner bearing on it a white cross, is the oldest flag now in existence.

Oculists have found that a peculiar form of eye strain is due to persons reading while lying down.

Apples grown in the Pacific northwest have been exported to every continent, including Australia.

The poorest Arab woman paints her eyes with kohl to make them appear larger and more brilliant.

Massachusetts has a new law which permits all voluntary associations to be sued, including labor unions.

The chancellor of Turkey has been recently in Paris superintending the erection of a Mohammedan mosque.

In Japan the law never exempts a subject from military service by reason of residence in a foreign country.

The method of grinding wood as raw material for paper was first introduced into the United States in 1869.

"Smith" is the family name of three English peers, six baronets, 37 knights and 200 companions of various orders.

New Zealand experimenters have succeeded in having bees accept artificial combs made of aluminum coated with wax.

Black rats were introduced in America from Europe in 1544, but were exterminated by brown rats introduced in 1775.

Hair seals, which abound on the western Canadian coast and have no commercial value, are one of the greatest menaces to salmon.

Queen Victoria of Spain was at one time an enthusiastic amateur actress and was said to possess dramatic talent of a high order.

Corncobs yield at low cost a rare product known as furfural, which until it could be obtained from corncobs, sold for $17 a pound.

In Austria the public executioner always wears a pair of new white gloves every time he is called on to carry out a capital sentence.

Glass windows were used by the Romans in the time of Tiberius, and the ruins of Pompeii show windows of glass used before the year 70.

By a new French process aluminum can be so substantially nickel-plated that the metal can be hammered and bent without cracking.

Egyptian women perform a strange ceremonial dance at funerals which archaeologists have traced back to the ancient ritual for the dead.

Ten thousand people have visited the Longfellow home in Portland this season, coming from every state in the Union, and more than 20 foreign countries.

Algeria has a river that literally is filled with ink, being formed by the union of streams, one of which is impregnated with gallic acid and the other with iron.

The Japanese are credited with having discovered a way of making artificial pearls that will stand every test, and it is said that many of them have been bought by London dealers who believed them to be genuine.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

MODERN MOTHERS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

"WHERE'S mother?"

"Oh, don't ask where's mother all the time, you know as well as I do that she is never home any more since she has been running for that old school boss!"

"Well, you don't have to be cross about it, do you? It isn't my fault," said small brother to his 16-year-old sister as he straddled the kitchen chair watching Amy while she took stock of the cupboards and ice box in preparation for supper.

"Was I cross?" laughed Amy as she passed Jimmy and rubbed his hair the wrong way teasingly, adding, "Jimmy, you're an old dear and I couldn't get along without you. Did you get the bread?"

"Yes, I got the bread, don't I have to go to the grocery every night because mother forgets something? Gee! I wish she'd stay home once in a while."

Being loyal and being irritated at the same time is a trying combination so Amy cautiously refrained from agreeing with Jimmy, although things weren't what they used to be when mother stayed at home and kept the family and the household affairs in order. Amy liked to cook and to experiment so that part was not bad, but she was young and inexperienced and it took her about three times as long to get a meal as it took mother and then it did not always turn out all right. Tonight Amy had planned to try her luck at peach shortcake and had read the recipe about six times, had placed all the ingredients on the table and was all ready to begin when she discovered that there was not another match in the house. Of course Jimmy had disappeared in those few minutes and now she couldn't find him high nor low. "Jimmy," she called, "Oh Jimmy, if you don't hurry, you can't get into the grocery and there aren't any matches."

"For heavens sake, I've been to the grocery five times," yelled Jimmy, as he came running across the yard.

"Don't tell everybody about it, we have to have them if you get any peach shortcake."

"Hurray! I'll go," and he was off again for the store. Amy came in and wiped a tear from her eye. "I hate that old school board! Nothing has been right since mother went in for politics. I hope she doesn't get a vote," she muttered to herself secretly and vindictively.

Then Dad came home in a terrible hurry for he had to make a business trip and had very little time to pack.

"Do you know, dear, where mother put my collars that came back from the laundry?" he called down to his adored daughter.

At the same moment that Amy found that the laundry had not been sent, she heard a groan from her father. He had found moths in his dress suit and he scarcely had time to pack and catch the train and here was all this bad luck. Dad was a good sport—he didn't say anything because he knew that if the wives and mothers had to be in the public world husbands and fathers would have to get used to it. He even smiled, because after all it's an ill wind, you know, and now he could get a few laughs from his speech at the banquet from his fellow sufferers.

"Hello, everybody! supper ready?" came from the most important member of the family—that is from the one who thought he was, as he sauntered in, "I'm starved."

"It would be the first time, if you weren't," said Dad to his 18-year-old son, as he made a sandwich for himself while Amy hurried some coffee for him now that Jimmy had at last come back from the grocery.

"Where's mother?" Bob asked innocently.

"If anybody else asks me where mother is I'll cry, I know I will." Taking it out on Bob she added, "She's the same place she was yesterday and the day before and last week and wheres she's going to be for ever and ever if she gets elected to that school board so she can make speeches to mothers and tell them how to bring up their children."

Dad laughed as he stood up and ate. "Your mother has some pretty good children, don't you think?" he teased. "They look good to me."

"How would you ever learn to keep house if mother stayed home all the time?" argued Bob who always took the opposite side even if he had to contradict himself.

"Yes, and I suppose it's good exercise for me to run my legs off going to the grocery store," interposed Jimmy who felt as big as anybody.

"Think how proud you will be to have your mother a representative woman of the times," encouraged Dad, but Amy caught the twinkle in his eye and she knew that the old-fashioned mother was the one he had fallen in love with.

Bob was secretly rejoicing because Dad was in such a hurry that he forgot to tell him not to stay out late and mother would not be home before he started so that spoke well for a lark with the boys. Amy washed the dishes and Jimmy wiped and they did not make such a bad time of it either, for Jimmy had quite a way of taking off Mrs. So-and-So making a plea for the starving children of the slums and of the militant speaker who raved about the neglect of foreign missions and though he was grotesque at posing as if gracing a platform, while dangling a dishcloth from a teacup, he did not know how really funny he was. Sister was an ideal audience, she laughed herself into a good humor and even tried a few stunts herself.

So when mother arrived in all her glory, flushed with the excitement of winning her campaign, Amy actually beamed upon her and Jimmy had to admit a feeling of pride. Mother was beautiful and stately and impressive and she would probably be a force in helping the young to get the proper education, but one child had a foreboding, a 16-year-old daughter of this surprising generation. She was convinced—she knew already that never, never, never could any power on earth hire her to run for the school board or any other office that would take her away from her home when she grew up, that is, of course, if she ever had one.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Be strong, and let your heart take courage.—Psalm XXXI, 24.

WE WANT MORE!

I have been reading The Blade for at least 50 years and like it very much. An interesting feature way back was the Nasby letters. I have them in book form and like to read them yet. I am an American, though born in Canada. Why not? Canada is in America. I came to the U. S. when I was 13 years old, in 1863. I resented the name, rail splitter, given in derision to President Lincoln before he died. I lost all of my Canadian blood in 1864, they said, when I was working in a factory and lost an arm. I was not old enough to handle machinery properly, but so many of the men had gone to war that boys and girls had to go to work. It was a flax factory. I made batting and twine. The batting was bleached pure white for quilts and comforts. I have kept a diary since 1866 and a personal cash account since 1870, very interesting to me now. If Aunt Martha thinks it would be of any interest to the boys and girls I might give some of my travels, twice to Colorado, three times to sea shore in New Jersey, and lived four years near Niagara Falls.—H. C. D. of Cleveland, Ohio.

ATTENTION, CHILDREN!

Good evening, dear readers. May I talk with you a while this afternoon? The day is so beautiful that it makes all that is good in a person come to the surface. Looking up into the pearly cloud islets with silver strands clustered in the calm blue of the upper air listening to the birds singing their cheery songs makes me ponder and study. If such a small creature with such little understanding can be happy—why can't I? The best way to really acquire happiness is to help those who are in need, to make some misguided miserable person happy, to bring more forcibly to our minds that "a friend in need is a friend indeed."

Youth is the time to begin the noble work of helping others to be happy. I have been teaching in the public schools four years and I find it very amusing to notice the character and disposition of the boys and girls. Some seem to have more friends than others and I have found the reason for this in most cases is the kind way in which they treat the others. I have gray eyes, fair complexion and weigh 120 pounds. I should like to hear from the girls and boys who are readers of The Blade. With best wishes to all.—Cammie Gray Wilson of Ballenger, W. Va.

GOOD PURPOSE.

Perhaps you will admit a country girl of middle Tennessee into your circle. First I will tell you something of myself. I am 5 ft. 5 in. tall and weigh 136 pounds. I am a rural teacher interested in community betterment. R. K. Wood, I am proud to read your letters. A Rural Teacher, I certainly did enjoy reading your letter. Please send your name and address to me as my parents are from W. Va. I would like so much to hear from you. Aunt Martha, will you please print this in M. G. R.? All right, I'm off now. Good luck and God bless you everyone.—Emma J. Tabor of Creston, Tenn.

AN OLD SONG.

Some time over a year ago I came to you with a copy of Young Charlotte. Today, in behalf of the aged people of Vermont, I come to ask you if you can find space in your columns to publish it now. So many are passing on never to return, but there are a few left that will remember hearing it sung as did L. C. B. of Sheron, Vt., when his mother tucked him into his little trundle bed. He said he was nearly 70 years old. I was born Jan. 4, 1846. I like The Blade in its new form. One person wrote if they knew my address they would send to me for the song, but failed to give their own. Well, here is hoping, and love to all the big Blade family, especially to dear Aunt Martha.—A Soldier's Widow.

WHY BOYS LEAVE FARM.

I have just a few words to say. I have been a silent reader of The Blade for some time and I enjoy reading the letters from the boys and girls. I feel that it is my turn to write if I can only get by that dreadful wastebasket. Now I guess you are wondering who I am—I am only a farmer—I enjoy farm life very much. I am 5 ft. 6 in. tall and weigh over 124 pounds. I have dark brown hair and eyes. I won't tell you how old, but I am not an old maid yet. I am a teacher in our Sunday school and I surely enjoy a good Sunday school for I love to talk with the little folks about their lesson.

I am a lover of children and always try to make them happy. I also spend much of my time as a teacher in public schools. I find that our schools are failing in many ways in training boys and girls for city or business life when there should be more interest taken in keeping them on the farm. There are many reasons why boys and girls leave the farm; one is simply lack of entertainment. There is not enough social center work carried on in our rural districts. I am a great lover of animals for pets. My greatest pleasure is horseback riding. Well, it is time for me to quit—I will run away and call again some rainy day.—Rose of W. Va.

Turkish women in Anatolia are now earning their own living working in the fields, in shops or in offices, according to their education and their capacity.

Our Correspondents

Next week we are expecting to publish some favorite poems of Willard Baker's, our esteemed cousin. They have been waiting ever so long and have been the most patient poems imaginable. You will enjoy them and we wish to thank Mr. Baker again for contributing so many poems which have been requested.

One of our good readers sends us her love and tells us how much she and her husband and son have always enjoyed The Blade, but she misses the Sunday school lesson. Now we have discovered a secret and while we feel flattered we must advise this reader that she is missing things and if she will hunt around a wee bit, she will find Mr. Ellis' excellent talks on Page 7. Even the readers who can attend Sunday school get a great deal from these articles and we appreciate how much they mean to those who are unable to attend.

Mixing With Martha

Watermelon Pickle.

Let the melon soak over night in alum water, then cut off the rind and cut into slices three inches square, then scald in weak vinegar, drain. Make a syrup of 1 qt. of vinegar, 3 lbs. of sugar, 1 tbls. of cloves, 2 sticks of cinnamon, 1 doz. pepper corns, boil and pour over melon, seal in cans.

Mustard Pickles.

Two qts. cucumbers, 1 onion, 1 cabbage, 1 cauliflower, 2 green peppers, 1½ gal. vinegar, ¼ lb. mustard, 1 cup flour, 3 cups sugar, 2c worth of turmeric seed. Chop and let stand over night in salt water, drain, scald in clear water and drain. Take 1 pt. of the vinegar and make a paste with a cupful of flour, add mustard and turmeric. Scald the rest of the vinegar with sugar and seeds, add paste and stir vigorously until it thickens, scald and can immediately. Will make 9 pts.

Creamed Eggs.

Six hard-cooked eggs; 1½ cups milk; 1½ tbls. flour; ½ tsp. salt; 1½ tbls. butter; 6 slices toasted Boston brown bread; few grains pepper; melt butter, stir in the flour and seasonings and gradually the milk; let come to a boil; add the eggs chopped fine and pour the mixture over the toast.

Art in the Home

Bean Bags.

Children respond quicker than anyone else to pretty things. They may not know it, but when they are playing with toys that have artistic value they absorb the beauty and reflect it.

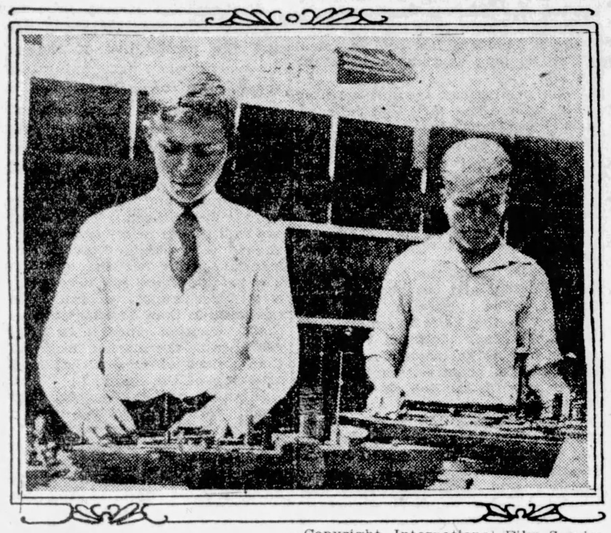
Give Susie a bean bag with a picture of a dainty little girl picking posies and she will "just love it." Not only will she have the fun of playing with it, but she can spend many busy hours plying her needle through the little lady's bonnet and discover possibly for the first time the joy of making something.

Unbleached cotton is the ideal material for bean bags and jack bags because they can be washed, and are also inexpensive and attractive at the same time. Mother's piece bag will come to the rescue with scraps which will make the cutest dress you ever saw and the gayest hat to match and the posies are a simple matter if one has mastered the art of making French knots. Five French knots in a circle and one in the center—usually yellow like the pollen of the flower, and a stem with a couple of leaves done in the simple stem stitch, and there will not only

be a blossoming garden, but a wreath around the huge hat which completely hides the face. A white patch makes a graceful arm and the sleeve looks like real because it puffs right up and defies you to think that it is make-believe. An outline of black shows that the happy little girl has feet and there it is all finished and ready for a handful of beans. The jack bag is left open at the top with a draw string run through the hem and holds eight jacks and a small ball.

There is no limit to the designs—all the bean bags do not have to have a flower garden and that is where the fun comes in—getting ideas—a boy with a kite, a girl with a rabbit, children blowing bubbles, Tommy under an umbrella and Mary chasing butterflies. Tired mothers can enjoy a day of rest and the kiddies won't even know they are hungry when meal time comes when they begin whipping the turned in edges of the cloth to the plain cotton and watching the picture grow.

Real Boys



—Copyright, International Film Service.

STILL in their teens, Wallace and Truelson Good of Los Angeles make models of all the battleships in the navy. They sent to Washington for dimensions, and all their work is done to a perfect scale. They are now working on a model of the California, the navy's greatest ship.

When finished the model will be six feet long with a steam boiler, steam engine, electric lights and guns which will shoot. Best of all, their models really sell and these two boys have been supporting their mother by selling them to the various institutions throughout the country.

BOYS AND GIRLS

The little Road, like me,
Would seek and turn and know;
And forth I must to learn the things
The little Road would show!
—Josephine Preston Peabody.

LIKES LINCOLN STORY.

Dear good folks. I've been trying my best to keep quiet ever since Aunt Martha introduced me to you all through Short and Sweet column six months ago, but after reading this week's copy of The Blade I just can't keep still any longer. Of course "our" page is always read first, but today when I opened up The Blade and saw A Man for the Ages in big letters across the front page, I just wanted to throw my hat in the air and yell for pure delight. I've heard so much about this story and was just at the point of buying the book. I think it is perfectly splendid that all the cousins will have such a splendid opportunity to read it. For my part I think Lincoln is the greatest man our country has ever had, and I am sure this great Lincoln story will be well worth the reading. I spent a part of my vacation this year at Washington, D. C., and saw there in the botanical garden a tree which had been set there by Lincoln during his presidency. It is quite a large tree now.

I wonder if I am the only nephew that you have here in Maryland, Aunt Martha? I have watched every week to see if I had a Maryland cousin, but it seems that I am the only one.

I intend this to be merely a "get acquainted" letter. Then if most of you like it, I'll come again and tell you some interesting things about the state in which I live. I have always lived in the country and city life doesn't appeal to me very strongly. I love the green pastures, the mountains, streams, rocks and flowers. I think my hobby is reading. Harold Bell Wright is my ideal man and I have derived quite a bit of benefit as well as pleasure from his books. Gene Stratton Porter is another favorite, and next comes Joseph C. Lincoln. Mr. Lincoln's latest book, Galusha the Magnificent, is a delightful humorous story. I wish all the cousins might read it. Every page has a laugh for you.

Ethelyn Houston, it was a wonderful treat to be with you on your voyage down the beautiful Ohio. Let's go again sometime soon.

Will now tell you what I look like. I have blue eyes, dark brown curly hair, am 5 ft. 8 in. tall and weigh 145 pounds. Bud of N. Y. will tell you my age.

It is getting late and I am sure Mr. W. B. must be asleep; so I think now would be a good time to slip by. I want the cousins to know me as Sunny Jim of Md., and I am signing my real name, too. Can you guess why, boys and girls?

With bushels of love.—James Wilson, Kitzmiller, Md.

EXPRESSES OPINION.

Evening cousins! Don't recognize me? Well, I guess not. I was Short and Sweet when I visited you before. Hello, Glorianna Gadabout, I have a sneaking idea I know you personally, perhaps not. I was once a member of the sweet family myself, in fact I was Glorianna Gadabout. I, too, am a Dixey girl, but I'm not a lump of sugar and my curls aren't black—they're golden. The discussion of ideals has died down but that does not prevent us from having them.

Did you notice the heading of Boys and Girls last month? I think the dear old Blade and our dear Aunt Martha are simply grand. I like all the new departments but most of all Art in the Home. I am a lover of home and all things beautiful. I do not believe we look for beauty in Nature as much as we should. Arthur McIntosh, it is time that you were coming again. Windy Boy, you are staying away too long—I certainly do agree with you on education; I am just one year your junior and my aim in life is a good education, it makes it easier all through life to solve the difficult problems that continue to present themselves. It is such a comfort to express your ideas that I never know when to stop writing. Your new friend from Tennessee-al-kai!—Wannaka.

COME MICHIGANDERS!

I have been a silent reader of The Blade for a long while but have never failed to appreciate your wonderful letters. I have thought many times that I would write but it seems everyone can write so much better than I that I have kept still. I have just been reading The Blade of August 21 and isn't it crammed full of good things? Bachelor Billy again, thought he had forgotten us. Emma Stockinger, your letter was good. King Philip of Spain, please come again. I wish I could mention more but you never could get as many names in as you would like to.

Oh, yes, wasn't Rime Stringer's letter good? I saved that to put in my scrap book. I wish I could save them all. Apple Blossoms, your letter was fine—do you live in Mich.? I live in that grand old state. Three cheers for Michigan! I came from Kansas out here in 1913 but I like Mich. much better. Come on, Michiganders, and show what you can do. Like so many others I am looking for a twin—I was 17 April 22. Wishing you all lots of luck, I am—Little Nobody of Michigan.

JIM AFTER JAKE.

Howdy, Aunt Martha and all the cousins: Dixie Moonbeam, King Philip and Country Jake, whenever I see your name on the Household Page I'm just 'spectin' to see sumpthin' great. Country Jake, I'd like to get acquainted with you a little better. Do tell, wuz you ever out rowin' on the Cheat river? Perhaps you aren't romantic an' don't care about rowin' in the moonlight. How's everybody getting along with their education? Do I look as though I were interested in an education? Maybe not, but I have been taking a business course and expect to pursue the school work for a number of years yet. Being only 20 I have no notion of getting married though I have found a few who would properly answer my ideal. J. V., I am altogether interested in anybody who can talk French and now that I have found somebody that is really French I would like to correspond with you. Have any of you readers a male quartet song book containing the songs Noah Built the Ark, Stars of the Summer Night, Brightly Now the Moon Is Beaming? If so, would they care to sell it or make an exchange. I will send my name and address to any such person and will be glad to return the favor.—Jim of Breezy Heights.

"WELCOMED IN."

Here I am, the very same brown eyed lass coming to make you a visit a second time. Won't all you dear cousins please make me welcome? I was given such a hearty welcome once before, so this red headed Ky. girl is wanting to chat with you again after quite an absence. Won't you please give me a seat by Bachelor Billy or Johnny Funnyman? How are everyone of you? There are never enough letters to suit me. I am like Hoosier Violet, I wish Aunt Martha would put in an extra sheet for the letters, for what is more disappointing than to write and never be welcomed in? I do not see enough letters from my old Ky. home. Wake up friends and let us hear from you. Bachelor Billy, I liked your letter fine. Come again, W. Va. Farmer, you surely are welcome first time and received a whole armful of cards and letters which were full of cards and letters which were very much enjoyed, to be sure. Limber Jim of Ohio, you wrote a good letter, I surely agree with you on your subjects. Hello there, Patches, how are you today? You are some jolly writer. Just Violet of W. Va., write us again and tell us your name. I would like you for a pen friend. What has become of Lavant Owen? I have not noticed a letter from him for quite a while. Don't you think he has found his ideal. Speak up, Lavant, and tell us if you have. Country Jake, your letter was very interesting. Tell us something about those W. Va. hills. What has become of all you writers, such as Young Buckeye Bachelor, Violet Ray, Busy Betsy of W. Va., George Bailiff, Day Dreamer and oh, so many others? Oh, yes, and Iowa Boy, you come again with another good letter soon. Would be glad to hear from some of you if you should care to write me, so I am hoping to see this in print real soon. Thanking you very much for my visit, with love and best wishes to you all.—Brown Eyed Bessie of Ky. (Bessie P. Bogard, Elizabethtown, Ky.)

To Dye Curtains

An excellent dye for lace curtains can be obtained by storing up the remains of each day's brewing from the teapot in a closed jar. After having accumulated sufficient old tea leaves, and liquid also, strain through a fine sieve; then add the liquid to the starch in quantity according to the particular shade required, wring, and hang out quickly in the usual manner. When dry, a nice ecru shade will be the result.

Short and Sweet

Though California Sunshine has gone back to Buffalo after her visit in the country, she does not want to leave The Blade behind—and won't she be glad when she gets her copy to find that Bashful Tom chooses to sit beside her. However, he says she will have to do the talking because Tom is bashful, you remember — Oh, so bashful, but we notice that he asks for her address. Tom invites us all to a dance and will call for us like a regular beau. And if you guess his age and weight correctly, you get his picture. This time Aunt Martha is going to wait until she reads a few guesses because you know how she guessed first last time and guessed wrong. Hoote certainly fooled her—we are looking for another letter from you Hoote—we want to know how the new school looks and how many children are to be under your care and where they eat their lunch and what they do for sport and every little thing you can think of to tell us.

Ohio buddies take notice! On Sept. 27 at the Coliseum in Toledo there is to be a military ball, given by the Vernon McCune Post of the American Legion. All you legionnaires from Ohio who expect to attend the state convention or who have not made up your minds yet and can be persuaded to come, doll up for the grand march and don't be shy, for there will be dames there, good music and special "vodeville" features! Oh boy! They haven't said anything about eats yet, but 1,000 couples are expected, so that probably goes without saying.

State Commander John R. McQuigg and wife and Major General Charles Farnsworth, former commander of the 37th Division and other state officers will be guests of honor.

Some party boys, don't miss it for it will be jake!—A Buddie from Ohio.

Zigzagging lightning was brightening the western sky as Eve wrote her letter, the storm cloud looked like a Grecian goddess robed in purple edged with gold. Ever go picture hunting when the clouds are heavy?—it surely is loads of fun. Eve teaches a Sunday School class and tries not to put false ideas into the children's heads. Aunt Martha wants to know how many of you teachers use Mr. Ellis' talks, for she thinks they are wonderful and hopes you read them every week. This young teacher was 19, June 27—you know the question that follows this, don't you? Dib, Eve whispers a secret to you, her sister is your twin, but as she has six sisters she asks if you remember Tomboy?

Canadian Cowgirl's letter is waiting for room, but as it may be a few weeks before it is published we will put in the part that asks for a card and letter shower, Sept. 19, her birthday. She is a fine new cousin from a ranch of 2,560 acres in the western prairies of Canada and we expect some more letters from her all right, all right! (Her address is Mildred Bowen, Barons, Alta., Canada, Box 162.

I would love to correspond with some boys and girls of my own age or a little older. I am 18. Please print this as I am a lonely girl.—Stella Turner, Bethel, Ohio, R. R. 1.

Who can tell where M. F. Willis, 249 W. Beech St., Sullivan, Ind., can procure a song book of many years ago called Missouri Harmony or Southern Harmony? It has full staff and figure notes. Mr. Willis is a comrade of the G. A. R.

Much easier to describe an imaginary ideal than a real one, writes Bubbles from Indiana, who has found hers. Blessings never come singly so we feel it in our bones that Bubbles will find her twin to share her 21st birthday, Sept. 15.

How is Everett Goodpasture of Rural Retreat, Va., ever going to get a shower of cards and letters on his birthday which comes on Sept. 11? Impossible, isn't it? But you will all have time enough to get some there ready for Sept. 11 and maybe a few stragglers will be welcome too. Anyway we wish you many happy returns and hope you won't have your birthday on Sunday again for a long time.

Whistling Joe from Stockton, Mo. said he felt as though he had ventured into the wrong apartment when he opened our paper in its new form, but after looking around, he found it was only a new room in an old house with a slight change in the furniture. And just for two cents Aunt Martha would give him another scare by starting a "twin" column—goodness knows we need it, so there is a problem for you cousins to work out this week—where we could possibly put another column?

Snatches From W. B.

King Philip, are you really Spanish? I want to know because I like Spanish people, at least I like your letters.—Fairy Queen of Kansas.

Farmer Girl, come again, also Bachelor Billy; your letters are fine.—Pearl.

Have I a twin? I was 17 March 1, 1921.—Renfred Keener of Frametown, W. Va., R. 1, Box 33.

How many of your girls save the recipes on the Household Page? I do, as I like to cook and may need them sometime.—Amy of Michigan.

My hobbies are music, fancy work, painting post cards and that is not saying I cannot cook. King Philip of Spain, I like your devilment if that is what you choose to call it. What interests me most is how to build a strong foundation for my life.—Tiger Lillie of the Empire state.

I will be 18 Oct. 1. Have I a twin? Dixie Moonbeam, please write again. I am luckier than most of you at least, as I have two Aunt Marthas.—Blue Eyes of Mich.

Sometimes I get rather lonesome as my six brothers and three sisters are all married—it was a happy family when they were all here. I help Dad on the farm and I enjoy it very much.—W. Va. Hill Billy.

POETS' CORNER

Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight

England's sun was slowly setting o'er
the hills so far away,
Filling all the land with beauty at
the close of one sad day;
And the last rays kiss'd the forehead
of a man and maiden fair,
He with step so slow and weakened,
she with sunny, floating hair;
He with sad, bowed head, and
thoughtful; she with lips so cold
and white,
Struggling to keep back the murmur,
"Curfew must not ring tonight."

"Sexton," Bessie's white lips faltered,
pointing to the prison old,
With its walls so dark and gloomy
—walls so dark, and damp, and
cold—
"I've a lover in that prison, doomed
this very night to die
At the ringing of the Curfew, and no
earthly help is nigh.
Cromwell will not come till sunset,"
and her face grew strangely
white,
As she spoke in husky whispers,
"Curfew must not ring tonight."

"Bessie," calmly spoke the sexton—
every word pierced her young
heart
Like a thousand gleaming arrows,
like a deadly poisoned dart;
"Long, long years I've rung the Curfew from that gloomy shadowed
tower;
Every evening, just at sunset, it has
told the twilight hour;
I have done my duty ever, tried to
do it just and right;
Now I'm old, I will not miss it; girl,
the Curfew rings tonight!"

Wild her eyes and pale her features,
stern and white her thoughtful
brow,
And within her heart's deep center,
Bessie made a solemn vow;
She had listened while the judges
read, without a tear or sigh,
"At the ringing of the Curfew, Basil
Underwood must die."
And her breath came fast and faster,
and her eyes grew large and
bright—
One low murmur, scarcely spoken—
"Curfew must not ring tonight!"

She with light step bounded forward,
sprang within the old church
door,
Left the old man coming slowly paths
he'd trod so oft before;
Not one moment paused the maiden,
but with cheek and brow aglow
Staggered up the gloomy tower,
where the bell swung to and fro;
Then she climbed the slimy ladder,
dark, without one ray of light.
Upward still, her pale lips saying;
"Curfew shall not ring tonight."

She had reached the topmost ladder;
o'er her hangs the great dark
bell;
And the awful gloom beneath her,
like the pathway down to hell;
See, the ponderous tongue is swinging; 'tis the hour of Curfew
now—
And the sight has chilled her bosom,
stopped her breath, and paled
her brow.
Shall she let it ring? No, never! her
eyes flash with sudden light,
As she springs and grasps it firmly—
"Curfew shall not ring tonight."

Out she swung, far out; the city
seemed a tiny speck below;
There, 'twixt heaven and earth suspended, as the bell swung to and
fro;
And the half-deaf sexton ringing
(years he had not heard the bell),
And he thought the twilight Curfew rung young Basil's funeral
knell;
Still the maiden clinging firmly,
cheek and brow so pale and
white,
Still'd her frightened heart's wild
beating—"Curfew shall not ring
tonitgh."

It was o'er—the bell ceased swaying,
and the maiden stepped once
more
Firmly on the damp old ladder, where
for hundred years before
Human foot had not been planted;
and what she this night had
done
Should be told in long years after—
as the rays of setting sun
Light the sky with mellow beauty,
aged sires, with heads of white,
Tell their children why the Curfew
did not ring that one sad night.

O'er the distant hills came Cromwell;
Bessie saw him, and her brow,
Lately white with sicken terror,
glows with sudden beauty now;
At his feet she told her story, showed
her hands all bruised and torn;
And her sweet young face, so haggard, with a look so sad and
worn,
Touched his heart with sudden pity
—lit his eyes with misty light;
"Go, your lover lives!" cried Cromwell; "Curfew must not ring tonight."

Climbing Up the Golden Stairs to Glory

Oh, my heart is full of music and of
gladness,
As on wings of love and faith I
upward fly;
Not a shadow cloud my Saviour's
face obscuring,
As I'm climbing to my homestead
in the sky.

CHORUS.

Oh, I'm climbing up the golden stairs
to Glory,
Oh, I'm climbing with my golden
crown before me;
I am climbing in the light, I am
climbing day and night,
I shall shout with all my might
when I get there!
Oh, I'm climbing up the golden stairs
to Glory,
Oh, I'm climbing with my golden
crown before me;
I am climbing in the light, I am
climbing day and night,
I am climbing up the golden stairs.

Every day it seems I want to serve
Him better,
Every day it seems I want to love
Him more;
Every day I strive to climb the ladder faster,
Every effort brings me nearer
Heaven's shore.

Oh, the joy of getting others to climb
with me,
Lost, despairing, broken-hearted,
all may come.
Calvary's love has made the stair a
very wide one,
Sinners lay your burden down and
hasten home.

The Indian Captive's Lament

Let me go to my home in the far
distant west,
To the scenes of my childhood that I
do love best,
Where the tall cedars grow and the
bright waters flow,
Where my parents will greet me,
white man, let me go.

Let me go to the place where the
cataract plays,
Where oft I have sported in my boyhood days,
And there my poor mother, whose
heart will o'erflow
At the sight of her child, to her let
me go.

Let me go to my father, by whose
valiant side
I have sported so oft in the heights
of my pride,
Exalted to conquer that insolent foe,
To my father, the chieftain, white
man, let me go.

Let me go to my home, to my own
dark-eyed maid,
Who taught me to love her beneath
the willow shade,
Whose heart, like the fawn and as
pure as the snow,
And she loves her dear Indian; O, to
her let me go.

Let me go to my home, to my far
forest home,
And never again will I stray from
my home,
And there, through the forest, with
quiver and bow,
I will chase the wild deer; O, there
let me go.

September Days

By George Arnold.

In flickering light and shade the
broad stream goes,
With cool, dark nooks and checkered, rippling shallows;
Through reedy fens its sluggish current flows,
Where lilies grow and purple-blossomed mallows.

The aster-blooms above its eddies
shine,
With poliened bees about them
humming slowly,
And in the meadow-lands the drowsy
kine
Make music with their sweet bells,
tinkling lowly.

The shrill cicada, on the hillside tree,
Sounds to its mate a note of love
or warning;
And turtle doves re-echo, plaintively,
From upland fields, a soft, melodious mourning.

A golden haze conceals the horizon,
A golden sunshine slants across
the meadows;
The pride and prime of Summertime
is gone,
But beauty lingers in these Autumn shadows.

The wild-hawk's shadow fleets across
the grass,
Its softening gray the softened
green outvying;
And fair scenes fairer grow while
yet they pass,
As breezes freshen when the day
is dying.

O, sweet September! thy first breezes
bring
The dry leaf's rustle and the squirrel's laughter,
The cool, fresh air, whence health
and vigor spring,
And promise of exceeding joy hereafter.

Face to Face

By Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Face to face with Christ my Saviour,
Face to face, how can it be;
When with rapture I behold Him,
Jesus Christ who died for me?

CHORUS.

Face to face shall I behold Him,
Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all His glory,
I shall see Him by and by!

Only faintly now I see Him,
With the darkling veil between
But a blessed day is coming,
When His glory shall be seen.

What rejoicing in His presence,
When are banished grief and pain!
When the crooked ways are straightened,
And the dark things shall be plain!

Face to face—O blissful moment!
Face to face to see and know;
Face to face with my Redeemer,
Jesus Christ, who loves me so.

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication: Sweet Marie; Red Wing; Will the Circle Be Unbroken; Old Aunt Diver's Silver Wedding; Lillie, Sweet Lillie; The Land Beyond the Blue; The Sweet Yellow Tulip; Back to My Home in Tennessee; Back to My Blue Eyed Susan; Civil War; The Brave at Home.

Cards and Letters

The folowing boys and girls would like to exchange cards and letters: Jesse C. Termant of Fairview, W. Va., R. 1, Box 7; Mack Bates and Sam Bates, both of Franklin, N. C., R. 2, Box 33; Mary and Mildred Peppard of Waverly, New York, R. D. 3; George Hilling of Morgantown, W. Va., R. F. D. 6, Box 137; John Hilling of Morgantown, R. F. D. 6, Box 137; Arthur Hilling of Morgantown, R. F. D. 6, Box 166; Jack McDonald and Harmon McDonald of Morgantown, W. Va., R. F. D. 6, Box 102; Thornt Wolfe of Morgantown, W. V., R. F. D. 6, Box 127; Sim McDonald, R. F. D. 6, Box 102; Celia Hilling, R. F. D. 6, Box 106; Albert Hilling, R. F. D. 6, Box 106, all of Morgantown, W. Va.; Renfred Keener of Frametown, W. Va., R. 1, Box 33; Ross Agee and George Ross of Buffalo Ridge, Va.; Ida Cardes of Sandy Ville, R. 3, Box 62, W. Va.; Elfie Henson, Ethel Blake, James Blake and Montford Henson, all of Paradise, W. Va.; Lee Cathell, Clifford Anvil, Augusta Cathell, Golda Cathell, Ethel Cline, Bertha Cline, Edna Anvil, Martha Wilson all of Rowlesburg, W. Va., R. 1; Dessie Bailes of Enoch, W. Va.; Lessie Bellinger and Elsie Mitchell of Belfont, W. Va.; Etta and Talitha May and Lillie and Della Hughes, all of Tarsus, W. Va.; Stanley Dobbins of Rosedale, W. Va.; Alma and Darley Sears of Floe, W. Va.; Dora Hughes and Olive Nettles, all of Elmira, W. Va.; Rena and Vonda Duncan of Gip, W. Va.; Retha and May Grageroy of Newvill, W. Va.; Mary E. Watson of Owensville, Ind., R. 2.

WIFE TAKES HUSBAND'S ADVICE

And Is Made Well Again by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Springfield, Mass.—"The doctor told my husband that I had to have an operation, otherwise I would be a sickly woman and could not have any more children on account of my weakened condition. I refused to have the operation. My husband asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For the first four months I could do but little work, had to lie down most of the time, and was very nervous, but my husband was always reminding me to take the Vegetable Compound, which I did. Of my eight children this last one was the easiest birth of all and I am thankful for your Vegetable Compound. I recommend it to my friends when I hear them complaining about their ills."—Mrs. M. NATALE, 72 Fremont St., Springfield, Mass.

Sickly, ailing women make unhappy homes, and after reading Mrs. Natale's letter one can imagine how this home was transformed by her restoration to health. Every woman who suffers from such ailments should give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. It is surely worth while.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

ARMY OF JOB HOLDERS— Wet and Dry Brigade

I have received a litter from J. A. S. He bewails the fact that an army of job holders is necessary to enforce prohibition, which reform he thinks is a farce.

He has a notion that the present wave of crime, divorces and lawlessness is caused by the country voting dry. We do not know whether this man is wet or dry. We do not know that he would vote to have the saloon back or not. We know that there are a lot of unsatisfactory things about prohibition. A lot of wet fellows have been put on the job to make a farce of enforcing the law. A snake makes a lot of contortions before it dies.

If J. A. S. will turn his attention to and help hit on the head the official who takes a bribe to be blind and deaf to the bootlegger's game, and see that law is enforced, he will get farther along on the road to law and order.

No citizen, wet or dry, can be a loyal citizen of any country and preach or teach disobedience to law or countenance law breaking. The surest way to put this country of ours on the downward road is to talk like some of the wets are talking today.

We have no use for the fanatic who wants to ride the water to death, or the cheap politician who wants to use wet or dry issues to get votes of respectable folks and then do a lot of other things that ought to be damned.

Some of the so-called anti-saloon league leaders have overdone some things that have made the public disgusted. The anti-saloon league has done a great work under wise leadership. It has a great organization and it is only a natural thing that lazy, good-for-nothing fellows want to get on the water wagon and ride and get an easy living with little work.

We agree with J. A. S. in some of his ideas expressed in his letter, and if the anti-saloon league has any dead timber hanging on its skirts it ought to get rid of the pension payroll cheap johns.

PURE BRED SIRES— Adds Wealth to Nation

Farm and farmer have made progress. The county fair has done its share to make progress possible. The pure bred sire is appreciated more today than ever before, because the fair has exhibited the difference between the pure bred and the scrub-plug sire. The sire of good blood and pedigree can and has added wealth to every nation that has encouraged such animals.

In a county fair premium list we find the following printed story of the pure bred sire:

No yardstick is made that can measure the true and lasting value of a pure bred sire. His sons and daughters are donations to prosperity and posterity.

Back yonder when sheep wore hair instead of wool; when bull and boar and stud were wild, untamed and untrained; when pedigree and register were unknown, kings and the best folks drank soup from bowls and ate with fingers instead of forks.

Since man began improving blood and breed of the horse, the cow, the hog, the sheep and poultry flock, man, himself, began to improve and make his greatest strides in human progress. We learned a lesson. Improve the breed of brutes and mankind will to higher levels rise.

Today, a giant locomotive, with 20 drive wheels pulls a train of 100 loaded cars up the mountain grade different from the rude and crude steam engine invented by James Watt.

There is as much difference between pure bred sires of today and the wild boars of yesterday, as there is between the modern locomotive and Watt's first model engine.

The pure bred sire is an engine, pulling as big a load up the road of human progress. May its light Malley, 20-wheeler pulls over the mountain top.

The "scrub" sire has had his day. He is on his way to oblivion. The pure bred sire has arrived. He will be as great a blessing to farm and farmer as rainfall is to crop in drouth.

The county fair has been a mighty factor in this onward march of human progress. Many its light never grow dim. May its mission and its vision enlarge into greater usefulness and greater service.

Won't You Try This Free for That Nasal and Throat Catarrh?

Well, here is your opportunity. We are going to give away during the next ten days, several thousand packages of Gauss' Combined Treatment to those who need it, and if you want relief, sign the coupon at the foot of this notice, and the free package will be forwarded to you at once by parcel post.

We want to prove to you that Gauss' Combined Treatment will relieve you. The method is designed to strike at the seat of the trouble and give relief by removing the obstructions of congested mucous. This is the correct way to treat an inflamed nasal membrane, and if you are run down, weak, and your system lacks strength which is often the case with those who suffer with nasal and throat catarrh, send at once for the free package. Fill out the coupon below and package will be sent to you by return mail.

FREE

This coupon is good for a package of GAUSS' COMBINED TREATMENT, sent free by mail. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below, and mail to C. E. GAUSS CO., 381 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

Name .....
R. F. D. .....
or Street .....
City ..... State .....

HAY MAN TALKS— Freight Rates Excessive

On the train a man came up to us. He spoke our name and said he wanted to talk about high freight rates. He knew that Rural Welfare editor had been making efforts to get lower rates on freight haulage.

This man was a hay buyer and shipper. He also handled straw. He told us of one car load of straw he had shipped to Cincinnati. He sold the straw for just $75. His expenses on the straw were $85.40. He was out $10.40 and was not happy.

He had shipped a car load to Virginia. The freight charges were $7.20 a ton. He had shipped a car of hay to Boston. The freight charges were $10.80 a ton, which was more than he paid the farmer for the hay.

This man is Richard Walter, Rural Route Six, Wapakoneta, Ohio. He says the freight rates are killing business all over the country. He wonders why congress permits railroads to get all the favors. He wonders why the railroads can get a big bonus out of Uncle Sam's treasury, while the world war boys are put on the shelf. He said he was tired of political bosses in both parties. He wants a new deal and all the fellows in congress fired, both Republicans and Democrats. He wants a breed of men at the capital who will give common folks a square deal and let the rich folks do without favors from the government. No doubt the fact of his losing money on hay and straw had something to do with his temper and humor when we saw him.

CORN, BEANS, PUMPKINS— Triplets in One Field

How many Rural Welfare readers ever saw corn, beans and pumpkins growing in one field? The editor has seen such triplet crop. We have helped to plant and harvest such crops from one field.

We used to plant a certain kind of white bean in the cornhill and the bean vine would twine around the corn stalk and give a good crop of beans along with the corn. We used to have to gather these beans as a rule just before the corn was cut.

The pumpkins would ripen and be hauled in and piled up for cow feed after frost had been on the vine. A few of the choice pumpkins, usually, yellow, were put away for pie supply during the winter. Sweet pumpkins were seldom fed to the cows.

We paid thirty cents for a piece of pumpkin pie on the dining car. Our thoughts went back to boyhood days when our red cow would eat enough pumpkin at one feed to make ten dollars worth of pie at dining car rates.

Squashes were often grown in the corn field. The squash family is a big one. There are many varieties. They grow in all styles, colors and shapes and good enough to eat and good keepers in any style.

To any person who has a love of nature and nature's ways, it is a fine picture to look at a field of corn shocks and big fat pumpkins. Mush and pie growing in one patch is a fairly good meal ticket for anybody. Do you like to look at such a picture? Next time you see such a field go out and get your neighbor to read the Blade.

MICHIGAN FARMERS TRAVEL— Have Good Time Visiting

Michigan farmers are not afraid in the dark. Neither are they afraid to hitch up the auto and go forth into other lands and states. Michigan farmer wives have their husbands under full control. When the husband goes on a Summer jaunt the wife advises her hubby that she will go along and see that he behaves and does not spend all his money.

Some six hundred Michigan farm folks made an auto tour of their own state, Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Indiana. They had complete camping outfit for each auto. They had trucks that carried baggage and and an electric light plant and wire to light up the whole camp ground at night, which was usually on a county fair ground or city park.

This meal ticket grower's caravan was welcomed everywhere it went. Big newspapers gave them many columns of space. Farm bureaus, granges, chambers of commerce, state fair managers and others were glad to help entertain these folks. certain rules were observed and the word of the captain was law. A commissary would order supplies for the party and each tent had its own cooking outfit.

Farms were visited and a study made of farm and home plans in the different states. It was a great educational trip. There is always education in travel. Most of these folks were Grangers. Granger Horton of Fruit Ridge, Michigan, can tell our Blade readers of the lessons learned on this trip, by writing and asking him. Rural Welfare editor met this farmer touring party at Cleveland and at Newark, Ohio, where Mr. Horton and myself spoke at the mound builders meeting. He is a great farm leader.

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THE COUNTY FAIR— Has Many Strings

Rural Welfare editor is secretary of a county fair. The mail we receive is interesting. Letters come from all parts of the world. The fair ground, during the fair, is a great big billboard where everybody who has a new thing to put on the market wants to advertise and get before the public.

In a recent morning's mail was a letter from a woman who wants to tell fortunes. She says she is a gypsy queen. We happen to know she is not. She is just a smart woman who knows that a lot of folks think a gypsy has some mystic power to see into the future and tell men and women what will happen to them in the future.

One of these palmists or fortune tellers gets some dunce of a man in her tent and starts in telling his fortune in such a clever way as to get him interested so that he keeps on putting silver into her hand if she will keep on telling him a lot of stuff that just fits big suckers like he is.

We have talked to these fortune tellers for 5 years. They say there are a vast army of suckers at every fair and that they might as well get the money as to have somebody else get it. They go on the old adage that "a fool and his money are soon parted."

We receive a check from a man who has ponies. He wants a space on the ground in circular form for his ponies to carry boys and girls around a riding ring. He will charge five or ten cents a ride and will make a dollar an hour or better on each pony. Many a kid would rather take this sort of joy ride than they would to ride in the highest priced auto ever made.

Another letter is from a man who want to exhibit a home fire extinguisher which he says every home ought to have. He promises to give a demonstration every hour as to how quickly a fire can be put out with one of these extinguishers. He claims they have saved many homes from the flames.

Here is a letter from the man who wants to show the biggest snake in captivity. some 60 feet long. A woman takes care of this snake and sleeps with it every night. A lot of strange folks in the world.

Here is a letter from a woman who has a display of needlework showing all the fancy stitches known in the art of sewing. etc. She has a new kind of needle with which she demonstrates how this fancy work is done. She wants space in the art hall and will sell her needle to ladies who want to buy. She sends good recommendations and says that she has a useful article which many housewives need.

A man writes and asks for the privilege of selling chewing gum at the fair. He wants a good location and will pay a fair price for the right to sell. Few folks realize that American citizens spend millions of dollars to chew gum every year.

We get a letter from a Boy Scoutmaster who wants to bring his Scout band to play at the fair. They will play for almost any price if they can have their dinner and free admission to the fair and to the grandstand. We like to encourage these boys and will likely have two or three of these junior bands.

The W. C. T. U. ladies of the county want to take care of a ladies' rest room on the grounds. They agree to take care of tired mothers and serve them with tea or lemonade and furnish easy couches for those who may be sick. This is a great service and is an example of unselfishness.

Every mail brings letters from somebody who wants to operate a game of some kind to get easy money and catch suckers. There are a lot of greenhorns who are always ready to play the other fellow's game and then kick about it. We do not allow these skin games, but really we believe there ought to be a few of them run so as to educate a lot of fool suckers who want to bite at any bait they see. It is part of the education of man or woman to learn to have some plain common sense.

ONE USEFUL PREACHER— Home Coming Program

We attended a homecoming in a small town. A preacher and the wife of an editor had been the boosters and pushers. The town editor was made the janitor of the homecoming. His wife and his preacher kept him busy doing chores and free printing.

A big crowd was present. Town and country shook hands and got better acquainted. Many citizens who wandered away when young came back with gray hair to shake hands with companions of 40 years ago. Grandmothers and grandfathers were there. They had helped to clear the land where now the gardens were made. Homecoming is a fine spirit. Home is not merely a place for man to eat and sleep and wash. Home is a shrine and ought to be the dearest and best spot on earth and you ought to help make it so.

'N BLADE COUNTRY— The Hills of Ohio

In Jackson county, Ohio, Rural Welfare editor attended a Grange picnic. The folks were all there. The Grange is strong in that part of the country. The Grangers and their friends took a day's vacation and play. They are good handshakers and good looking.

We had spoken in this community two years ago. We seldom get an invitation to speak in the same place twice, but the Jackson county natives thought they would risk having us twice.

Half a dozen of the folks we met were past the four score mark in number of years since they were born. They had lived among the hills of southern Ohio and had helped to make it a good place to live in.

In this big crowd were scores of Blade readers. They came to us and said it had been in their family for many years and hoped that it would always be a welcome visitor in the home of their children.

They had many good words to say about Rural Welfare Page. This was natural. They wanted to make us feel at home and those hillikins have mighty good manners and are clever at entertaining their guests.

Crops are not extra good there or anywhere else this year, as a rule. But they know that the farmer is better off than the thousands of unemployed who nest in the city. They have a home, a job and a meal ticket so long as they stick to the farm.

The coal mines are not working over time. The fact that industry has slowed down in all parts of the country has caused less consumption and less demand for coal. Some of the iron furnaces in this section are also idle and men who used to get fat wages and spend all their income are now ready to work for any decent wage that farmer will pay.

At this picnic there were songs and readings and the right kind of music. The platform was well dressed in the national colors and flowers. They told us that the Blade had taught them not to have any public meetings unless Old Glory was on the job as the guest of honor.

We received a big round of applause when we urged that the four big cornerstones of a common sense education were reading, writing, spelling and arithmetic, and that these branches of study should be the first big purpose of schools.

A lot of young folks were at this picnic. Hearty, hale and healthy. It's great to be young. Among the hills of Ohio, or any other state, folks seem to have a pretty good time living. The ham and the gizzard of a spring chicken always fit you. Nobody is stuck up. Everybody good folks.

THE AMERICAN HOG— John Bull Has Best Bulls

Rural Welfare editor has received over one hundred state and county fair premium lists for fairs in 1921. Thousands of dollars are offered in prizes for those who can win premiums and contests.

In one of these premium lists a tribute is paid to The American Hog. It is worth reading and thinking about. It is the kind of stuff that makes fairs amount to something and worth the money they cost.

Here is the story:

In horseflesh Britain boasts the Clydesdale and English Shires. Her beef and dairy sires and dams have an influence in breeding throughout the world. John Bull has the finest bulls. The world owes Britain thanks for foundation sheep flocks and farms.

Either France made the Percheron and The Norman horse famous or they made France famous. Uncle Sam has poured gold into the purse of France in exchange for king-row sires and dams from famous French breeding farms. The French Merino sheep, and other wool breeds, have high place in breeding circles.

By fixed and reliable breeding standards, Belgium put the Belgian horse on the map of the world. Belgian sires and dams are favorites everywhere. They have collected toll for Belgian breeders from all the world.

In the United States of America, the Hog is a leading citizen. He has a front seat and rides on the band wagon. American swine breeders send sires and dams over seas to lift the mortgages in other countries. The American hog is a power house of profit and prosperity. Year in and year out, the hog fattens our pocketbook, hangs pictures on our walls, puts music in our homes, good clothes on our backs, educates our children, pays taxes and our funeral expenses. Hats off to the American hog.

COUNTY CLUB LEADER— is a Real Blessing

Rural Welfare attended a county fair. We saw it all. It was a real fair. Every department was a credit to the county. Big crowds attended.

The strongest feature, in our opinion, at this fair was the junior exhibits. Five hundred and fifteen boys and girls were enrolled in club work in this one county.

The county club leader made this possible. He did not weigh two hundred pounds but he was on the job with about one hundred and fifty pounds of the best avoirdupois we have ever met.

He had this army of youngsters full of pep and courage. They believed they could do anything. They had been trained to show colts, calves, lambs, pigs or poultry to best advantage.

The needlework and domestic science exhibits indicated plainly that the girls had been trained to display exhibits to best advantage to catch the eye of fair visitors.

This club leader had led these 515 boys and girls into every department of the fair with exhibits of skill in growing animals, grain, vegetables and all sorts of garden sass.

One building was devoted to club work displays. No building on the fair ground had more sight seeing folks than this one. And the folks were in no hurry to get out of this building. Father and especially mother wanted to see what daughter or son had in this building. Mother had seen everything before it was brought to the fair, but she wanted to see it at the fair.

We pay some of our political office holders a fat salary and count them as leading citizens. We wonder what job holder is doing more real and lasting good than this county club leader who has the confidence of and is leading over five hundred American youths in the right direction.

We are not strong for creating new pay jobs. We have hit such practice for many years. But we would recommend that every agricultural county try to secure a real club leader who can lead and interest boys and girls to engage in worth while contests at the county fair and keep up interest in this work every day in the year.

This club leader did team work with the county agent. The parents and the teachers of the county were given a helping hand to this good cause. Blade readers read of these things, but sometimes do not put forth any effort to bring some of these blessings to their own county. Blade readers need a little brushing up to get the dust off as well as other folks.

THE LATEST MARKETS

The speculative markets in securities and cotton were of more than usual interest last week, and Wall street was favored with a spectacle of rising values of no mean potential significance.

That opinion should be sharply divided with respect to the merits and the possibilities of the price movement was but natural even though the varying points of view were not easily to be reconciled. Concerning stocks, there was a marked disposition to withhold a too positive judgment at this early stage.

The rank and file of the street were unconvinced. They usually are until the price level has advanced to a point of giving a substantial profit to the foreseeing. The profits of the few usually make a stronger appeal to the popular imagination than do opportunities at their inception since it is the appearance of the market itself rather than values of stocks that fix the attention of the many.

It was known that a large professional short interest had been created in the prolonged period of uninterrupted bear operations, and it was also known that, not more than a fortnight or so ago, prices in numerous cases were at the lowest point of the year and in not a few instances of the year before likewise. This knowledge was not sufficient to overcome the mental attitude toward the market containing a large element of fear and distrust, but it served in a measure to qualify it and to focus attention on the market without as yet bringing in actual participation.

What the immediate future will reveal in this respect remains to be seen. The most propitious influence will be the extent of credit liquidation resulting from the marketing of cotton and grains at better prices than anybody apparently had a right to expect a few weeks back. The reactionary course of the cotton market following the early display of strength in which two of the months—March and May—advanced above 22 cents a pound and the other months above 21 cents a pound, was not conclusive of the real position as the setback was traceable entirely to technical conditions.

Some market observers were not averse to prophesying 30-cent cotton, but whether the prophesy be fulfilled or not, it was not regarded as likely that the banks of the south would hesitate short of that figure to ask to be relieved of the burden of carrying last year's surplus. It may be supposed, therefore, that credit liquidation is already in progress, and, in consequence, that the momentum of the rise in price, assuming it is resumed, will lose force as time goes on. The situation is nothing short of a windfall for the southern planters and in lesser degree for the agriculturist of the west and middle west.

It may well prove to be the one necessary stimulus for business and industrial revival.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.36; Sept., $1.36; Dec., $1.41; May, $1.49. Corn, cash, 61c. Oats, cash, 43c. Barley, cash, 70c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.07. Clover-seed, cash, $11.90; Oct., $11.90 Dec., $12.05; Feb., $12.15; Marc $12.05. Alsike, cash, $10.75; Oc $10.75; Dec., $10.80; March, $11.0 Timothy, cash, 1920, $2.55; 192 $2.70; Sept., $2.70; Oct., $2.70; Dec $2.75.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1.30; Dec., $1.32½; May, $1.37¾. Corn, Sept., 54⅞c; Dec., 55c; May, 59⅝c. Oats, Sept., 37¼c; Dec., 40½c; May, 45c. Barley, Sept., 65½c; Dec., 64½c. Rye, Sept., $1.08; Dec., $1.13¾; May, $1.11¾.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery 1-lb. prints, 46c; solid pack, 45c; nut margarine, 24@25c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 26c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 37c; selects, 42c.

Bacon—Fat, 18½c; lean, 28c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25c; 9 to 10 lbs., 24c; 11 to 12 lbs., 21c; 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Lard—13c. Hams—30c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 14c; luncheon 17c; bologna, 15c; frankfurters, 18c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 15@20c; geese, 17@18c; turkeys, 33@35c; chickens, 25@26c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 20@26c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 9c; No. 2 kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; horse hides, $1.50.

New York—Butter firm; receipts, 18,424; creamery, higher than extras, 42½@43c; creamery, extras (92 score), 42c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 36½@41c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 26c. Eggs—Receipts, 22,396; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 38@42c; fresh gathered, firsts, 34@37c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, firsts to extras, 50@65c; do., hennery browns, extras, 46@49c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 35@45c; refrigerator, special marks, 35@36c; do., firsts, 33@34c. Cheese, irregular; receipts, 2,066; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 21@21½c; do., average run, 20@20½c; state, whole milk, twins, specials, 21@21½c; do., average run, 20@20½c.

Chicago—Butter higher; creamery, extras, 40½c; standards, 37c; firsts, 33½@39c; seconds, 30@36c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 9,215 cases. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 16@25c; springs, 25c. Potatoes dull; receipts, 79 cars; total United States shipments, 735. Idaho white, sacked, $3.00@3.25.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 47@47½c; prints, 48@48½c; extra firsts, 46@46½c; firsts, 45@45½c; seconds, 36@36½c; packing stock, 21c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 40c dozen; extra firsts, 39c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 35c; old cases, 34c; western firsts, new cases, 33c. Oleomargarine—Pound prints, nut oleo, 22@23c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 55@60c; select Swiss, 45@50c; Longhorn, (Wisconsin), 25@25½c; Roquefort, 21@25c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 27c; light, 19@20c; roosters, 15c; broilers, 23@24c; do., choice, 27c; live spring ducks, 20@25c. Potatoes—Jersey, $4.00 a sack of 150-lbs.; Giants, $3.75@3.85 a sack; Cobblers, $4.10 per 2-bu. sack. Sweet Potatoes, $4.00 a bbl.; $2.00@2.25 a hamper.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 5,000; heavies, $8.00; yorkers, $9.25; pigs, $8.75. Cattle, $9.00. Lambs, $9.00@9.25. Calves, $13.00@14.50.

Pittsburgh — Cattle—Receipts, 2,300; lower; steers, $8.25@8.75; heifers, $6.50@7.50; cows, $4.00@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; lower; heavies, $9.00; heavy yorkers, $9.65@9.75; light yorkers, $9.00@9.25; pigs, $8.75@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; steady; top sheep, $5.00; top lambs, $10.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,200; steady; top, $14.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 225; steady. Calves—Receipts, 175; 25c higher; $5.00@15.25. Hogs—Receipts, 2,400; steady to 10c lower; heavy, $9.25@9.50; mixed and yorkers, $9.50@9.75; light do., $9.00@9.50; pigs, $8.75@9.00; roughs, $6.50@6.75; stags, 4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800; lambs, 25c higher; lambs, $4.50@10.75; others unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,600; southwestern steers strong; bulk, $5.10@6.25; no native here; other classes and calves steady; not enough sales to give quotations. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; active, 25@35c higher; top, $9.50; practical top, $9.35; bulk lights and medium weights, $8.80@9.35; heavies scarce, $8.75@8.90; packers sows steady to 25c higher, $6.50@6.75; pigs, 25@50c higher up to $9.00; quality good. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; active; best light ewes, 25@50c higher; lambs steady; lambs, top, $8.65; bulk, $8.00@8.50; culls, $4.50@5.00; ewe, top, $4.25; bulk, $2.50@4.00; lower grades unchanged; run mostly southwest Missouri lambs selling up to $8.25.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets — Cattle — Receipts, 5,000; compared with a week ago, heavy beef steers, 50@75c lower; shippers off more; others steady to 25c lower; fat she-stock mostly steady; low prices closes closing weak; canners and cutters weak to 25c lower; bulls, 25@50c lower; bolognas up most; veal calves, 75c@$1.00 lower; heavy calves, $1.50@2.00 lower; stockers and feeders steady to 25c lower. Hogs — Receipts, 3,000; steady to 10c lower; better grades showing most of decline; top, $9.25; bulk lights and light butchers, $8.75@9.10; bulk packing sows, $6.75@7.35; pigs steady; bulk desirable, $8.25@8.50. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; compared with week ago, fat lambs, around $1.00 higher; fat sheep and yearlings, 50@75c higher; feeder lambs, 25@50c higher.

COLONIAL BUCKLES BACK AS WOMEN'S SHOE STYLE

Colonial buckles on feminine footwear have returned in style with the revival of the tongue pump, one learns from the shop talk on Fifth avenue. Mostly the mode is modified Colonial, but the larger buckles also are in demand. Jet, gun metal and nickle finishes are preferred. The strap pump, fashion oracles say, will still be favored by smart dressers this fall. Buttons in metallic combinations to go with this footwear include bright and "satin" silver, and similar effects in gold.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Henry W. Grady

Will you please publish a short biography of Henry W. Grady?—F. W. H., Elizabeth, W. Va.

Henry Woodfin Grady, the American journalist and author, was born May 24, 1850, and died Dec. 23, 1889. In 1868 he graduated from the University of Georgia and studied in the University of Virginia for the next two years. He then began his journalistic career with contributions to the Atlanta Constitution. Grady was connected with many different papers during his life, becoming part owner of the paper with which he started just a few years before his death.

He was a very good journalist, writing at one time vivid descriptions of the Charleston earthquake. At Atlanta he gave a lecture which secured for him a local reputation as an orator. He made other well-known speeches on various subjects from that time on. His last and greatest effort was The Future of the Negro (December, 1889).

Grady was the first to present to the North the views of the more enlightened portion of the reconstructed South—its belief that the "struggle between the states was war and not rebellion," but at the same time its readiness to identify itself with the united progress of the nation. His services in this behalf were very important. He aided in the establishment of a soldiers' home for confederates, assisted in several state elections; he declined public office, but was frequently mentioned for nomination to the United States senate.

Dog Days

Can you publish something in t department about dog days?—T., Swords Creek, Va.

Dog days is the name applied the hottest season of the year the time of the heliacal rising of Sirius, the dog star; that is, the time when it rose just before the sun. They usually lasted for about 40 days. We still retain the expression of dog days as applied to the hottest season of the year, but owing to the procession of the equinoxes it is no longer the time of the heliacal rising of the dog star.

The time of dog days dates from the time when Sirius rises at the same time as the sun. Because of the procession of the equinoxes, this time comes earlier every year by 20 minutes, 20 seconds. The almanac makers of today in this, as in many other cases, cater to the old-time superstitution of the ignorant, and mark the dog days. Some of them reckon the dog days from July 24 to August 24, the time of greatest heat in Summer in the United States; others date them from July 3 to August 11.

Divorce Laws

Please give the length of residence required in each state before one can apply for a divorce.—J. D., Central Lake, Mich.

Before obtaining a divorce one must reside in the state in which they apply for a divorce a certain length of time. The length of residence in each state are as follows: Alabama, one to three years; Alaska, two years; Arizona, one year; Arkansas, one year; California, one year; Colorado, one year; Connecticut, three years; Delaware, one year; District of Columbia, three years; Florida, two years; Georgia, one year; Hawaii, two years; Idaho, six months; Illinois, one year; Indiana, two years; Iowa, one year; Kansas, one year; Louisiana, one year; Maine, one year; Kentucky, one year; Maryland, two years; Massachusetts, three to five years; Michigan, one year; Minnesota, one year; Mississippi, one year; Missouri, one year; Montana, one year; Nebraska, one year; two years for causes arising outside of the state; Nevada, six months; New Hampshire, one year; New Jersey, two years; New Mexico, one year; New York, actual residence; North Carolina, two years; North Dakota, one year; Ohio, one year; Oklahoma, one year; Oregon, one year; Pennsylvania, one year; Rhode Island, two years; South Carolina, no divorce granted; South Dakota, one year; Tennessee, two years; Texas one year; Utah, one year; Vermont, one year; Virginia, one year; Washington, one year; West Virginia, one year; Wisconsin, two years, and Wyoming, one year.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

There may be a series of joint debates throughout the country on the soldiers' bonus between officials of the American Legion and the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. In an open letter to the chamber of commerce, the Legion, through its national legislative committee, challenged that body to send its officials and representatives to meet Legion officials "in any city in the country or in every city in the country where there is a hall available and an audience interested."

"You say that the adjusted compensation or bonus bill is not generally understood," says the Legion challenge. "The American Legion is willing and anxious to do its share in making it understood and to abide by the consequences. Is the Chamber of Commerce of the United States like minded, or is it determined to continue its pussyfoot campaign of pamphleteering?"

Explaining why "the Legion was tasking the chamber of commerce to take part in a nation-wide joint debate on adjusted compensation, or a bonus for veterans of the World war, John Thomas Taylor, vice chairman of the national legislative committee of the Legion said:

"The Chamber of Commerce of the United States, through resolutions adopted at its last annual convention at Atlantic City, April 27-29, went on record as in favor of 'such constructive measures as may be directly calculated to enable ex-service men to cultivate the soil, build homes, or obtain vocational education,' but as opposed to 'a cash bonus.' Since that time its publicity bureau in Washington has been bombarding the country with handbills and pamphlets attacking the adjusted compensation, or bonus bill, now pending in congress.

"Representing or supposedly representing big business, the chamber has made itself spokesman for not only the opposition to the cash payment feature of the bill but to all other features of it, including even those features which its national convention expressly approved.

"It is, therefore, for the purpose of carrying the issue to the country for it to decide whether the ex-service men or the Chamber of Commerce of the United States is right, that the American Legion has challenged officials of the chamber to a series of joint debates throughout the country. Pitiless, instead of pitiful, publicity we ask the chamber of commerce to throw on the issue."

As a result of the recent state-wide membership drive New York will send 80 delegates to the convention in Kansas City, which will be the largest representation of any department of the American Legion.

That the drive was successful is beyond doubt. When the books closed on August 23, New York state had a total membership of 74,815. When the state holds its convention at Jamestown 516 delegates will be eligible to attend.

New York county leads the list of paid-up memberships with 14,657. Following come Kings, 6,486; Erie, 4,699; Westchester, 3,163; Queens, 2,729; Oneida, 2,281, and Broome, 2,021.

State headquarters announced that all memberships received after the books closed on August 23 would be applied to the membership of posts for next year.

The Michigan auditor general has been slow in sending out the bonus checks at Lansing, and has refused until recently to increase his force and speed up the work. The Legionnaires got after him, the governor got busy and put in his oar, and the auditor general doubled his force and made much speed.

Three-fourths of Camp Funston's brought half a million dollars, more or less, at auction recently. The government is retaining the cream of the quarter. Over 200 firms and individuals took part in the buying, and afterwards a number of trades and resales were made. Rows of barracks and lump collections of supplies were included. A complete outfit of pontoon bridges was one of the items sold. A large quantity of condemned canned goods was sold, it being explained to the bidders that it was fit only for hog food.

Vigorous protests against the proposed "vocational universities" planned at four old army cantonments by Colonel C. R. Forbes, director of the Veterans' bureau, are coming to national headquarters of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War from chapters in all parts of the country. The most serious objection of the disabled men, many of whom are vocational students, is based on their fear that by grouping vocational students in the proposed four "universities" the bureau will drag them away from schools and localities where they have established home ties or societies.

If the new plan proposed by the bureau does not disturb men now in training, but only affects new cases, the protests may be somewhat less vigorous, but at that most of the chapters which have sent wires and letters to headquarters since news accounts of the university plan have been published do not see much merit in the idea. National headquarter's officers of the D. A. V. will study the plan carefully in detail and is likely to file a formal protest if early settlement on the question is any criterion.

The large dormitory built by the state of South Dakota for the vocational men at Brookings is about completed. It will have room for 20 married couples, two rooms each, besides the single rooms for the buddy that has failed to secure a female comrade. But the girls of South Dakota are making a gap in the ranks of the still lonely doughboys at a rapid rate.

"No community tolerating a segregated district, or which is lax in law enforcement, will be considered as a possible site for public health service hospitals," Colonel Edward Clifford, assistant secretary of the treasury, in charge of the new hospitalization program of the public health service for disabled men, told a representative of the social hygiene committee of the National League of Women Voters.

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No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment.

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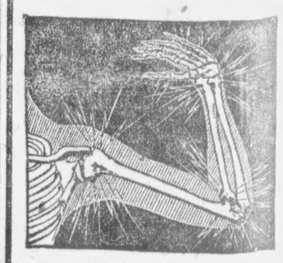
Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1895 I was attacked with Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, some bed-ridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.



I Had Sharp Pains Like Shooting Flashes Shooting Through My Joints."

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the Joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" free. This remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar. But understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 135-H Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

BOOZE VESSEL RAIDED BY U. S.

Federal Agents Get $130,000 in Booze and Drugs Following Morning Fight

[illegible] and eight men wounded [illegible] last week of the fiercest [illegible] between prohibition agents [illegible] smugglers New York has [illegible] since the country went [illegible].

[illegible] was brought aboard the Greek [illegible] King Alexander, anchored [illegible] the harbor off Brooklyn, begin- [illegible] dawn with an attempt [illegible] prohibition agents to trap [illegible] smugglers and resumed in day- [illegible] with every member of the crew [illegible] desperately against the [illegible] raiders. The latter included also [illegible] members of New York City's nar- [illegible] squad, for the vessel had a [illegible] quantity of "dope" aboard.

When the smoke of battle had [illegible] cleared $30,000 worth of drugs and $5,000 worth of liquor was in the [illegible] of the raiders. Twenty-eight [illegible] members of the ship's crew—includ- [illegible] eight in hospitals with bullet [illegible] wounds—were under arrest.

U. S. Aide Kills Self.

In a washroom of a ferry house [illegible] was found the body of one of the [illegible] federal officers. Evidently [illegible] mentally unbalanced by the strain [illegible] the fight, he had sent a bullet [illegible] his brain.

The suicide was Prohibition Offi- [illegible] Frank D. Fitzpatrick, 28, of [illegible], Conn.

The capture of the ship was made [illegible] after a bitter battle between [illegible] raiders and the crew. An ar- [illegible] agement had been made by two [illegible] prohibition agents and the sailors, [illegible] which a portion of the drugs and [illegible] were to be bought by the [illegible] agents for $14,000.

Early in the morning in a boat, [illegible] lighted by a lantern, the two [illegible] agents went out to the moorage of [illegible] King Alexander, climbed up the [illegible] ship's ladder and began to pay the [illegible] crew for the contraband, as agreed.

Close behind the boat, as it ap- [illegible] proached the steamer, came a launch [illegible] filled with U. S. prohibition officers. [illegible] While the two aboard begun [illegible] to hand over their money when a [illegible] watch aboard the King Alexander [illegible] spied the approaching officers. [illegible]

Immediately an attack was made [illegible] upon the two men on the ship, while [illegible] efforts to raise the ladder, to pre- [illegible] vent the storming party from climb- [illegible] ing aboard, proved just too late.

Crew Fights Bitterly.

Armed with heavy irons and fire- [illegible] arms, the crew fought bitterly to [illegible] repel the invaders. From the stern [illegible] of the ship came flashes of fire, [illegible] where pistols were being aimed at [illegible] the flashes of light which disclosed [illegible] the presence of members of the [illegible] storming party.

In reply, the prohibition agents [illegible] threw their own guns and their fire [illegible] caused the defenders to seek cover. [illegible] Agents Rieger and Oyler, the first [illegible] two aboard, in the darkness made [illegible] their way to cover, firing whenever [illegible] they got a chance, at the members [illegible] of the crew.

Fearing for their lives members [illegible] of the crew at once began to seek [illegible] escape from the ship.

A lull in the firing caused Prohi- [illegible] bition Chief Ernest L. Langley to [illegible] investigate. Dawn, coming on, dis- [illegible] closed five of the Greek crew [illegible] wounded, strewn about on deck.

Search of the ship followed and [illegible] whisky and drugs were discov- [illegible] ered and confiscated. Eight of the [illegible] crew who participated in the battle [illegible] are held for violation of the Vol- [illegible] stead act, while about 20 others, who [illegible] claim to have had nothing to do with [illegible] the affair are held for investigation.

The storming of the ship is one of [illegible] a series of sensational raids by the [illegible] new prohibition enforcement adminis- [illegible] tration which recently served [illegible] notice that it considered New York [illegible] the center of the bootleg traffic of [illegible] the country and that it would pro- [illegible] ceed with all dispatch to "clean up" [illegible].

MOLASSES USED TO MAKE CHEAP ALCOHOL FOR FUEL

Due to the lack of wood [illegible] available for use in stoves [illegible] its employes' houses, combined [illegible] with the low market price offered [illegible] molasses, the Maui Agricultural [illegible] one of the largest Hawaiian [illegible] sugar companies, is making exten- [illegible] sive experiments in the production [illegible] of fuel alcohol from molasses, and [illegible] officials of the company report that [illegible] the experiments are successful.

Making use of the new type of [illegible] still, it is found that about 55 gal- [illegible] lons of alcohol can be produced [illegible] from a ton of molasses. At an esti- [illegible] mated price of $4 per ton for mo- [illegible] lasses, the cost of fuel alcohol is [illegible] figured down to less than eight [illegible] cents per gallon.

MILK PRODUCERS DECIDE TO EXCLUDE MIDDLEMAN

Several hundred milk producers [illegible] from the Cincinnati distribution [illegible] territory, including sections of Ohio, [illegible] Kentucky and Indiana, have agreed [illegible] unanimously to market their milk [illegible] on a co-operative basis to the [illegible] exclusion of the present method of [illegible] selling their products to a middle- [illegible] man.

AND KANSAS INSISTS THE RAILROADS ARE MAKING BIG PROFITS.

MINISTER SAID "DAMN," IS ASKED TO RESIGN

"If a minister thinks a man is a damn fool he has just as much right to say so as anyone else."

This, as expressed by the Rev. W. T. McElveen, is the rock on which he has split with the First Congregational church of Portland, Ore.

"Profanity and roughness", was the charge brought in a request from church officials that he tender his resignation.

Dr. McElveen admits he was guilty—from the standpoint of the ultra-conservative church members on both counts. But from the standpoint of a man trying to convey practical Christianity in a way that would carry effect, he considers himself guilty of nothing except a fervent desire to make good on his job.

"The issue is simply one of method," said Dr. McElveen. "Some people like the milk and water way of putting over Christianity, but I don't.

"One of the 'charges' made against me is that I said someone was a damn fool. Well, if a man is a damn fool, I don't see why a minister shouldn't say so as well as anyone else. It happens to be the only way in which to characterize a certain type of man.

"I have tried to carry out some practical Christianity. Some people swears' night. But if a congregation's minister is not going to discuss current events with them, I'd like to know who is.

"One remark for which I was criticized concerned the Y. W. C. A. Someone had asked whether it were true that a radical campaign was being carried on by the organization to get higher wages for girls. I said that if one wasn't carried on, it should be—that women should make enough to make it unnecessary for them to depend on their gentleman friends. They called that roughness. Well, I'll admit it's a rough fact—but you have to face rough facts once in a while."

He was asked about the statement that he had told a young woman to go home and put on some more clothes.

"Well," he responded, "suppose I did. It was a church social and I was the host. Who could have a better right to give a young woman advice if her parents hadn't sense enough to give it themselves?"

PENSION PLAN IS CONSIDERED

U. S. May Substitute This for Bonus—Sales Tax Faces Deferment.

A service man's pension as a substitute for the so-called soldiers' bonus, is being considered by administration leaders in connection with tax revision.

While the pension plan contemplated may not be worked out immediately, or may not be presented to congress until next year, it is likely to prove one of the determining factors in whatever system of taxation is adopted finally to meet the government's estimated obligations and running expenses during the next and the following calendar year.

Administration leaders are suggesting that Senator Smoot's plan for a modified commodity sales tax in the guise of a manufacturers' tax of three per cent be held back as a possible means of financing the pension plan when the time is ripe for it.

The suggestion that the sales tax might be used to raise revenue necessary to provide ex-service men with pensions in lieu of the bonus denied them, is said by Republican senators closely associated with the administration to have been discussed with President Harding by Secretary of the Treasury Mellon last week.

Secretary Mellon and House Leader Mondell are both credited by these leaders with having sought to have the Smoot plan deferred so that the administration could fall back on it when it is ready to put the proposed pension plan into operation.

The openness of mind, coupled with the administration leaders' suggestion that the Smoot plan might be well used later on as a possible source of revenue for the proposed service men's pension plan, is construed by its advocates as additional evidence that the sales tax idea will prevail eventually.

SURVEY SHOWS TAX SPENDING

Return to Cheaply Operated Pre-War Basis Is Not Expected at Capital.

Grumbling as he pays his income tax and irritated by the extra cent or two which he pushes across the bar at the soda fountain, Mr. Average Citizen occasionally feels the pinch of federal taxation, talks it over with his neighbor, and decides that an awful lot of money is needed to keep the government running, but seldom realizes where all the dollars that Uncle Sam gathers into his treasury go.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, in his first estimate of the cost of operating the government, figures that about four and a half billion dollars would be required to keep the official wheels of the nation revolving during the present fiscal year. The secretary told congress how much the government needed, showed neat rows of figures to prove his deductions, and then the house proceeded to slice there and trim here in accordance with their own ideas of how much money Uncle Sam could get along with—or without.

Departmental estimates of expenses are being given the careful "once over" nowadays under the suspicious eye of Charlie Dawes, official watch dog of the public treasury, but bureau chiefs—those who decide how much they need to keep things going—are set in their ways and hard to budge. The effects of the war, when the personnel of many departments increased enormously, are still felt; and although efforts have been made to return to normal working conditions, it is improbable that the comparatively cheaply operated government of pre-war days will ever be restored.

The biggest single item in Secretary Mellon's list of estimated expenditures for this fiscal year is the interest on the public debt, which is placed at almost a billion dollars, or nearly one-fourth of the total requirements of the government.

There is to be, it is estimated, an expenditure of $545,206,204 to the railroads, under the Transportation act of 1920, and $551,354,865 for the retirement of the public debt, as required by law. The debt payments include: Sinking fund, $265,754,865; War Savings Securities, $100,000,000; miscellaneous debt redemptions, $100,000; purchase of Liberty bonds from foreign repayments, $36,500,000; redemptions of bonds and notes from estate taxes, $25,000,000; retirement of Pittman act certificates, $70,000,000; retirement from F. R. B. franchise tax receipts, $60,000,000.

Some Other Spenders.

The legislative branch of the government estimates that it will need $17,213,813 during the present year, while the executive department will get less than two millions, its expenses being estimated at $1,897,751. being estimated at $1,897,751.

The estimates list their requirements as follows:

State department, $10,344,000; department of justice, $17,000,000; post office department, $2,200,000; interior department, including pensions and Indian claims, $322,000,000; department of agriculture, $123,000,000; department of commerce, $19,923,000; department of labor, $5,252,887; independent offices, $13,484,516; District of Columbia, $22,187,663; miscellaneous, $62,500,000; postal deficiency, $60,000,000; bureau of war risk insurance, $286,000,000; public health service, $47,000,000; collecting revenue, $53,110,139; all other treasury departments, $9,457,795; federal board for vocational education $162,655,184; Panama canal, $10,000,000.

OFFICIALS SEE BETTER TREND

Cotton, Wheat Improvement Expected to Extend to Other Lines.

Officials took a more optimistic view of the unemployment situation last week. Indications of a better trend industrially, particularly in agriculture, are multiplying.

Secretary Hoover said he was very hopeful that the stimulation in cotton and wheat will extend to other lines that have been stagnant since the price decline started business to sagging.

Others in touch with the fiscal and commercial outlook were equally sanguine that the corner has been turned. The permanency of these improvements in business in the lines described, it was said, is bound to cut down to some extent some of the present idleness.

There are approximately 4,500,000 breadwinners out of employment, it is estimated.

"In consideration of these figures, certain conditions must be kept in mind," Secretary of Labor Davis said. "First they refer to the change in number of persons employed between the peak of operations in 1920 and the present time, ignoring whatever of unemployment there may have been in the Spring of 1920; second, that the employment was far above normal in the Spring of 1920, when industries bid for workers; wives, daughters and boys who were not accustomed to work for wages took up gainful work. Therefore the present recession in employment may mean not entirely unemployment for regular workers, but in addition a return of many persons from gainful work to non-gainful home work or school."

It is estimated that these people who were "not accustomed to work for wages" numbered about 1,000,000, while the August report of the United States employment service showed that about 1,428 firms usually employing more than 500 workers had 16,269 more employes on their payrolls on August 31 than they carried on July 31."

SALE OF WAR MATERIALS BRINGS U. S. $1,450,000,000

War materials sold by the war department recently totaled $1,599,000, making a total revenue of $1,457,846,000 from the sale of salvaged and surplus stock since the armistice.

In making the announcement Secretary Weeks said about $2,000,000,000 worth of materials still were on hand including $600,000,000 worth of ammunition. The materials already disposed of came from the air service, engineers, quartermasters' corps, motor transport corps and ordnance department.

BEES ATTACK HORSES; STING THEM TO DEATH

Nick Platz, a farmer of Morton Grove, Ill., is trying to decide whether he will give up keeping bees or do his hauling with a motor truck.

While passing near a beehive with a two-horse wagon, an employe of Mr. Platz accidentally knocked over a hive. Instantly the bees swarmed out to attack, joined by swarms from other hives. Platz ran for safety, leaving his horses. The bees fastened themselves upon the horses and bore them to the ground under their stings. By spraying the horses with a hose the men drove the bees away. But in spite of everything that could be done both horses died.

A Trail Through the Jungle

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 18 Is, "Abstinence for the Sake of Others."=== I. Cor. 10:23-33; 3:16, 17.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A CERTAIN girl of 18 years is in a quandary. She is at a Summer resort, where the other girls are "modern" and she is "old-fashioned." She has been reared to do as her mother desires; they have only one standard, which is that "everybody is doing it." What she has been taught to consider modesty they scoff at as prudery. All the reticencies which this girl has been told should shield a woman's soul are laughed at by her "up-to-date" companions. In speech, in dress, and in conduct they daily cross the line which her traditions deem uncrossable. They take and permit liberties of behavior with young men which violate the code which she has accepted as sacred. They "have a line," and know how to "jazz it up;" she has been brought up to observe limits of speech and action. So this girl is bewildered. She does not want to be a "frump," a "kill-joy," a "sad-bird," for she is light-hearted, pleasure-loving, normal young person.

That girl's plight embodies the problem of today. The world is a jungle of conflicting codes and customs. Since the war, many ancient boundaries and landmarks have been removed. Barriers are down. A real social revolution has taken place. All the ancient practices and proprieties are now hedged about with question marks. In individual conduct as in international affairs, the accepted standards seem to be in the melting pot. There is not a young person out in active life who is not puzzled as to what course to follow. In print and in conversation, on the motion picture screen and on the stage, as well as in the contemporary life mirrored by the newspaper, youth finds much that runs squarely counter to the teachings of home and church. There is a sort of moral and social and spiritual Bolshevism in the air. The Russian code of individual conduct has spread more widely and rapidly than the Russian political and economic doctrines.

An Ugly Old Picture.

There is no use in wringing our hands over present conditions, or thanking God that we are not as others are; that is sheer pharisaism. First, we must face the facts, with clear and open vision. Then we need to ascertain whether they are altogether unique. Is our time worse than all other times? Are we really going to the dogs? Do our modern cities, as some fervid critics declare, surpass Sodom and Gomorrah? Having confronted actual conditions, we are bound next to find a way out. And here we have, opportunely, a Sunday school lesson which is pertinent as if made to order for this very month of September, 1921.

Thrust into the midst of the course of historical studies in the life of Paul we have this fragment from one of his letters. We shall be considering, two weeks hence, the city and the people to which it was addressed. Now there is before us the second of three known letters by Paul to the church at Corinth. The first is lost. The present one is a tonic for our times. Its reading will stiffen up our loose thinking upon moral questions. It really was written to combat certain evils which had arisen in the young church, such as strife and partisanship and immorality. The letter has almost uncanny contemporary value, as it depicts the evils of a church led aside into incidentals and eccentricity of doctrine, to the neglect of the primal simplicity of the faith preached by Paul.

It is an ugly picture of the Corinthian church that this letter paints. We are in the habit of assuming that those early Christians, of Bible times, were exemplary disciples. Far, far from it. There were contankerous saints in Corinth, quite as we find them in our own churches. There were fantastic and fanatical folk who stressed "the second blessing" and the "gift of tongues" while neglecting love and good works. Rich Corinthian Christians were setting themselves up above their poorer brethren. Worse yet, there were members who were living in open unchastity. One man, to the shame even of the heathen, was living in sin with his stepmother. The nerve of moral conviction in the church in Corinth had been paralyzed; and, at the same time, schism and suspicion and back-biting and doctrinal idiosyncracies abounded. There is a certain kind of encouragement for us in the historical fact that this apostolic church was farther off from the Christian standard than any Christian congregation that we could find today.

As It Was of Old.

Once I heard a missionary tell of the pleasure his converts had in the Book of Acts, because those early Christians were so like themselves! We read the Bible from our own Christian background. As heirs of centuries of Christian teaching and tradition, we have outgrown much of the crassness of the worldliness which the early church knew. Heathendom surrounded them. The very air they breathed was tainted with idolatry.

In a dozen ways, and every day, paganism thrust itself into the life and thought. What about observing heathen holidays? Should they bow to the emperor's portrait or image—a current question in Japan today? Was it consistent for a Christian to eat meat that had been sacrificed to idols? Should a convert put away his plural wives? If so, which ones? Were the sensual indulgences that were looked upon as normal by the community to be permitted to followers of the new Way? How about the old class lines; should they persist in the Brotherhood?

Some of these points were nonessential, and some were central to the very existence of the new faith. No perplexity of morals or ethics that bewilders a Christian today can compare with the gravity and complexity of the questions that confronted the disciples in the debauched pagan life of old Corinth. The quandary of the girl mentioned in the opening paragraph of this article is the same in kind—but far less in degree—as that of the Corinthian Christians.

The Blazed Trail.

Great central truths were set forth by Paul. What he said to his converts at Corinth is of general applicability today; which is one of the wonders of the inspired word. When we get to worrying about our times, let us remember Corinth. Four guiding principles Paul laid down; and those same laws are the very words for today. The first was righteousness; the second was the Christian's power to escape sins; the third was the spirit of unselfish good will, and the fourth was the glory of God as the goal of life.

1—"Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God?" (6:9).

2—"There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able: but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it." (10:13).

3—"Let no man seek his own, but every man another's wealth." (10:24).

4—"Whether therefore, ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." (10:31).

Our misty-minded day should know that there is no fog in the Bible's teaching about sheer righteousness. Whether sin is fashionable or not it is always wrong. Over and over again we are told that Christ died in order that men might live holy lives. In the Bible's clear teaching there is no "spirituality" apart from morality. Nobody who knowingly continues in sin is a disciple of Jesus. Paul's words rang insistently upon this note.

Then the great apostle also laid down the foundation principle of our modern prohibition of liquor and drugs. Nobody is free to do as he may please, if his pleasure interferes with the common welfare. The state of Maine will not let me build a fire in the forest, even though I may be a careful and experienced woodsman, because the practice of woods' fires has wrought great harm to the commonwealth. The individual's pleasure is subordinated, in ever civilized community, to the common good.

The spirit of these words, written to a group of week-kneed Christians in old Corinth nearly 2,000 years ago, is the only spirit that can guide individuals and nations into the new world order.

This Country Has Neither Army, Navy Nor National Debt

A country without an army, without a navy, without a national debt and without an income tax; where the romance of the South Seas still lives and where every male reaching the age of 16 years must own eight and one-quarter acres of land to sustain his own family—a statute obligation which is fulfilled by a magnanimous government granting him the land gratis.

Such is Tonga, the last remaining native kingdom in the Pacific ocean, as described by Tui Vakanao, premier of the island.

Premier Vakanoa said that the people of Tonga are very contented. They have their own monarch, ministry, flag, and parliament of seven members elected by the people and an equal number chosen by the nobles or hereditary chiefs.

At the end of last March Premier Vanakoa said the kingdom had a surplus of more than 100,000 pounds revenue over its expenditures after paying for all public works.

Males reaching the age of 16 are granted their land and must plant enough cocoanuts, yams and other food to sustain their families and to pay their educational tax, which practically completes their civic duties, he said.

The premier has an attractive personality. His English is excellent although he confesses to a slight timidity because all his education was obtained in a Tongon school. He has been premier since 1912.

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THREE BILLION DOLLARS—more than ever before—will be spent this year on Auto upkeep. Big opportunities. Make $150 to $400 monthly. Become an Auto and Tractor Expert the RAHE WAY. Three big schools—Chicago (Ontario and Michigan Blvd.), Kansas City and Cincinnati. Special summer reduced tuition rate. Write NOW for big book. Henry J. Rahe, Department 2131, Nearest School.

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Agents wanted to advertise our goods and distribute free samples to consumer; 90c per hour; write for full particulars. American Products Co., 5068 American Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Corn Harvester cuts and piles on harvester or winrows. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal corn binder. Expressed to every state. Only $28 with fodder tieing attachment. Testimonials and catalog FREE showing picture of harvester. Process Harvester Co., Salina, Kansas.

MEDICAL.

PILES—CURED OR NO PAY. $2 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Kuro Remedy Company, Dept. 23, Kansas City, Mo.

TOBACCO

Old Kentucky Tobacco—3-year-old leaf; ripe, rich, nature cured; chewing or smoking, 3 lbs., $1.00 postpaid. Kentucky Tobacco Assn., W-465, Hawesville, Ky.

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$600 Secures 80-Acre Farm Near Village; Crops, 3 Cows, horse, poultry, stove wood, full implements included; no anxiety for future when you own farm like this; convenient advantages; black loam tillage, good pasture; estimated 400 cords wood, 40,000 ft. timber; 200 apple trees, 250 sugar maples; 7-room house, 10-cow basement barn; aged owner forced to sell all $1400; only $600 cash, easy terms. Details our big new catalog. Just out. Copy FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150-S, Nassau st., New York City.

Straw Hats Worn By Patagonians Without Clothes

In a sheltered bay on the bleak shoreline of the Straits of Magellan members of a colony of naked Patagonians are wearing American straw hats with the temperature hovering below the freezing point, Captain K. A. Ahlin, of the freighter West Nots, says.

It was when the steamer stopped recently in a bay on the north shore of the Straits of Magellan for favorable weather conditions that a colony of the naked Patagonians came to the ship in dugouts, Captain Ahlin stated. Despite the chill air and snow on the ground, he said, men, women and children hadn't a stitch of apparel on them, but didn't seem to mind the weather. One woman sat in a boat half full of water and nursed two babies in the freezing atmosphere just as if they were comfortably clothed.

Gifts of clothing were thrown to the natives, but these were spurned. All the visitors seemed to want was tobacco. Finally the captain and members of the crew dug up some straw hats and tossed them overboard. These were eagerly grabbed, and when the steamer left the natives headed back to shore garbed in straw hats.

One of the largest railway companies has christened its biggest locomotive "Valor," in memory of the company's employes who fell in the war.

Maimed Man Tied to Plane; Taken Far to Hospital

One of the most unusual cases on record of transportation of an injured man by airplane has just come to light in a report to the navy department from the commander of the Fourth air squadron, Marine Corps, in Haiti.

Recently an urgent call was received in Port au Prince, Haiti, requesting aerial transportation for a case at Maissade, in the inland jungles of that island, to the hospital at Port au Prince, on the coast.

Lieut. Kenneth B. Collings, a marine flying officer, at once started for Maissade in a DH-4B plane. On his arrival, however, he was met with a problem. Transportation o wounded and sick by air is a common thing in the island, where road are rudimentary and at times bandit-infested, but this case was special. The injured man was badly mangled so that he had to be put in splints from head to foot, and accordingly could not be carried in the usual way, upright, in the cockpit of the machine. His condition was critical and hospital attention was urgent.

The injured man accordingly was bandaged to the eyes, given a special face mask, wrapped securely to a six-foot plank with a blanket, given a helmet and goggles, and lashed to the wing of the machine, close up to the fuselage or body.

The man was given a morphine injection and, unconscious most of the time, "stood the trip better than expected."

ANSWER THIS PUZZLE WIN $1000

How Many Objects in This Picture Start With the Letter "P"

Here's a Picture Puzzle which contains a number of objects beginning with the letter "P." Just take a good look at the picture—there are all sorts of things that begin with the letter "P"—like pipe, pig, pony, etc., and all the other objects are equally clear. See how many you can find. This is not a trick puzzle; nothing is hidden and you don't have to turn the picture upside-down.

Twenty cash prizes will be given for the 20 best lists of words submitted. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of visible objects shown in the picture that start with "P" will be awarded first prize, second best, second prize, etc.

It Costs Nothing to Try

All can participate in this great Fun-Game from the tiniest child to Grandpa and Grandma. Right after the dishes are done this evening gather all the members of your family together; give each one of them a pencil and sheet of paper and see who can find the most "P-Words." You'll be surprised to find how large a list of words you can get after a few minutes' study. Sit down and try it—then send in your list and try for the big prizes.

This is not a subscription contest. You don't need to send in a subscription to win unless you want to, but our Bonus Rewards for Boosters makes the Prizes bigger where subscriptions are sent in. For instance, if your Puzzle answer is awarded First Prize by the Judges, you will win $20, but if you would like to win more than $20, we are making the following Special Offer during this Big Advertising and Booster Campaign, wherein you can win bigger Cash Prizes to, reading in $3 or $5 worth of subscriptions for Gentlewoman Magazine.

You Can Win $1000

HERE'S THE PLAN: If your answer wins First Prize, and you have sent in $3.00 worth of subscriptions, you will win $500.00 instead of $20.00; 2nd Prize, $375.00; 3rd Prize, $250.00, etc.

Or, if your answer wins First Prize and you have sent in $5.00 worth of subscriptions, you will win $1,000.00 instead of $20.00; 2nd Prize, $750.00; 3rd Prize, $500.00, etc.

Isn't this a dandy offer? Extra amounts will be given on all Prizes in the same manner. It takes but Five Dollars worth of subscriptions to qualify your answer for the big $1,000 reward. Absolutely Five Dollars worth is all.

THE PRIZES

	If no subscriptions are sent	If $3 worth of subscriptions are sent	If $5 worth of subscriptions are sent
1st Prize	$20.00	$500.00	$1,000.00
2nd Prize	15.00	375.00	750.00
3rd Prize	10.00	250.00	500.00
4th Prize	8.00	150.00	300.00
5th Prize	6.00	100.00	200.00
6th Prize	5.00	50.00	100.00
7th Prize	3.00	35.00	75.00
8th Prize	3.00	25.00	50.00
9th Prize	3.00	15.00	30.00
10th to 15th	2.00	10.00	20.00
16th to 20th	1.00	5.00	10.00

In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be given.

Gentlewoman Magazine 3 years, 50 cents.

RULES

1. Any person living in the U. S. outside of New York City, who is not an employee of The Gentlewoman Magazine, or a member of employee's family, may submit an answer. It costs nothing to try.

2. All answers must be mailed by September 30, 1921.

3. All lists of words should be written on one side of the paper only and numbered consecutively, 1, 2, 3, etc. Write your full name and address on each page in the upper right-hand corner. Do not write subscribers' names or anything else on same paper with list of words; use separate sheet.

4. Only words found in the English Dictionary will be counted. Do not use compound, hyphenated or obsolete words. Use either the singular or plural, but where the plural is used the singular cannot be counted, and vice versa.

5. Words of the same spelling can be used only once, even though used to designate different objects. The same object can be named only once; however any part of the object may also be named.

6. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of names of visible objects shown in the picture that begin with the letter "P" will be awarded First Prize, etc. Neatness, style or handwriting have no bearing upon deciding the winners.

7. Candidates may co-operate in answering the puzzle, but only one prize will be awarded to more than one of any group outside of the family where two or more have been working together.

8. All answers will receive the same consideration regardless of whether or not subscriptions for The Gentlewoman Magazine are sent in.

9. Three New York business men, having no connection with The Gentlewoman Magazine will be selected to act as judges and decide the winners. They will use Webster's New International Dictionary as reference and participants agree to accept the decision of the judges as final and conclusive.

10. The Judges will meet directly following close of the contest and announcement and correct list of words will be published in The Gentlewoman Magazine just as quickly thereafter as possible.

Extra Puzzle Picture mailed free.

You will find it easy to get a few subscriptions to Gentlewoman Magazine. It is by far the best home magazine published for the price. It is filled with splendid stories, fashions, department for fancy work, gardening, etc.

P. J. ALLEN, Puzzle Manager

The Gentlewoman Magazine

615 W. 43rd St., NEW YORK

MUTT AND JEFF—

And Jeff Almost Got Away With It

By "BUD" FISHER

BUSINESS IS GOOD BUT I'VE GOT ONE BAD ACCOUNT! I'VE SENT JEFF A STATEMENT AND IF HE DOESN'T SETTLE HE WONT GET ANY MORE MEAT AT THIS SHOP!
NICE MORNING, MISTER MUTT! I WANT TO PAY YOU FOR THE MEAT I GOT LAST MONTH, AND I WANT A HAM TODAY!
FINE! YOUR BILL IS $8.49 JEFF!
QUITE SO, QUITE SO! GOOD MORNING, MISTER MUTT!
JUST A MOMENT, JEFF! I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO PAY LAST MONTH'S BILL
I DO, BUT I CAN'T!
LARD
PHOO!
SAP!

ROW IN LEAGUE NEARLY CAUSED BY DISSENSION

Council Badly Split Over Secret Diplomacy, Waste and Discrimination Accusations of Delegates.

The council of the League of Nations was facing a serious division last week following charges of secret diplomacy, extravagance, discrimination against countries which remained neutral during the World war, and criticism of the policy of the American government on mandate questions.

Another factor threatening a serious situation was Bolivia's calling into question the competency of the Monroe Doctrine and the demand that the assembly place on the agenda the proposed revision of the treaty of 1904 between Bolivia and Chile, whereby the former ceded to Chile the province of Jacna, Africa.

Dr. Hjalmar Branting, delegate from Sweden and chairman of the assembly's disarmament commission, brought the charges of secret diplomacy against the league council. He voiced a sharp attack upon the council and its manner of doing business in awarding the Aland island to Finland.

"The action of the council of the League of Nations has caused the world to believe that the league has failed to meet expectations," he said. M. Branting suggested that members of the league might cut off their contributions if the organ of the league did not succeed in producing results more in accord with its fundamental principles.

Delay Blamed on U. S.

Charges that the purely negative position of the United States had been responsible for the delay in the application of mandates by the League were made by Lord Robert Cecil, representative for South Africa at the session of the assembly of the league which took up a general discussion of the accomplishments of that body to date.

He complained that the United States waited too long before offering suggestions on mandates, which, he added, were finally made in a note received by the league just recently. This delay, the British delegate asserted, caused the false impression that the allies planned permanent possession of the territories for which they were given mandates instead of merely temporary mandatory control.

Lord Robert praised the frankness of the Swedish delegate, but defended the secretariat of the league from his charges of extravagance and partiality.

The council's work had been good, Lord Robert said, but he thought it might have put in a little more work. "It is impossible to settle a dispute with satisfaction to both," he declared, referring to M. Branting's criticism of the Aland islands award.

He said he did not want to appear to criticize the United States, "but the mandates should be settled in the interest of the peoples directly entrusted with them, and without further delay."

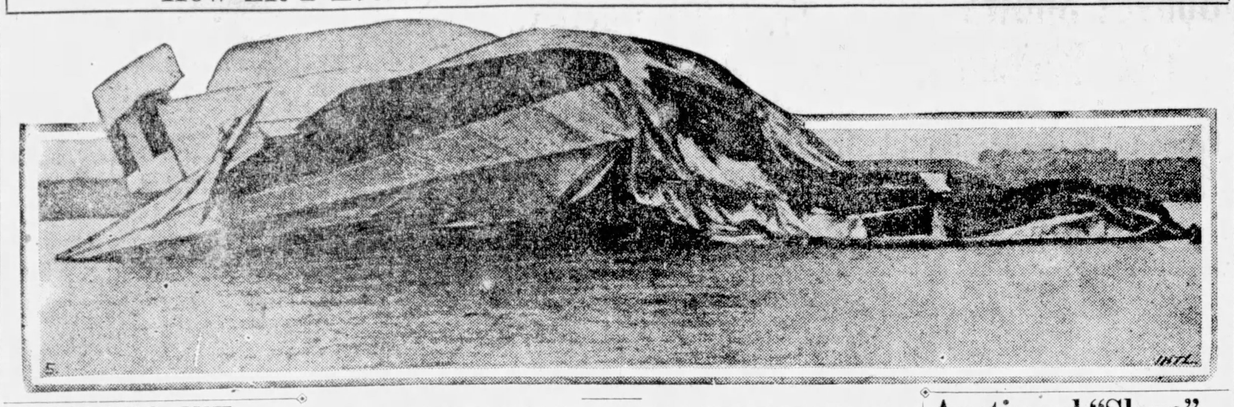
The fact that the council had reached a decision which both parties accepted loyally he regarded as a great achievement.

"A continuation of the Polish-Lithuanian controversy after all the efforts that have been made to settle it, is an international disgrace," Lord Robert said.

The debate on the Bolivian-Chilean treaty in which Bolivia asks intervention to obtain revision, met with stubborn efforts to keep it off the floor. It brings squarely before the assembly the Monroe Doctrine and the competency of the league of nations in American questions governing treaty revision.

A canvass of the principal delegations shows a large majority against establishing a precedent that the league may interfere to revise treaties, particularly treaties of peace. The point was advanced that if the treaty between Bolivia and Chile were admitted by the league for revision, Germany, on the same ground, might ask for a reconsideration of the treaty of Versailles.

How ZR-2 Looked Instant After Fall Into Humber River



For an instant after striking the water the ZR-2 held the shape shown. Then she began to go to pieces. Buried in the veritable shrouds were the bodies of the dead and dying. It can be seen why the efforts of rescuers, who had to tackle such a bulky mass, were not more successful. The picture shows the ZR-2 immediately before the smoke of smouldering and burning wreckage began to surround it.

GERMANS HIT AT U. S. TRADE

Sales Made to South America Are Below Cost as Inducement.

American business in Argentina is now battered by a drum-fire of German competition, Edward F. Feely, American commercial attache in Buenos Aires, says.

"In many lines," he asserts, "we are losing business and from the present outlook it appears that this condition will probably continue for some time as the Germans are able to offer lower prices in a number of cases, when the high rate of the American dollar is taken into consideration.

"However, it may be accepted as a certainty that in the long run Americans need have no great fear of German or other competition. Once a normal balance has been established in international trade, so that the American trader will not be handicapped by the high quotation of the dollar, I am confident that American manufacturers will be able to hold their own with any country."

In such items as machinery, tools, small hardware of all kinds, paper and wire, competition is particularly keen, and the American manufacturer has small chance of getting orders when price alone is the principal consideration.

Bids recently received by the division of navigation and ports of the ministry of public works illustrate the comparison between British, American and German prices. Out of 10 items bid on, the Germans were able to undersell their competitors in nine and got the business.

In several instances the low German bid was far below the level of the competing bids, indicating that the firms offering the goods were willing to sacrifice profits in order to get business. One such case, says Mr. Feely, showed clear evidence of dumping, the firm making the bid quoting a price equivalent to about $1,000 below the factory price in Germany and not taking into account insurance, freight and other costs of delivery.

Many firms that before the war profited from strong German connections have been making efforts to win back their places in the market. Some of these have gone so far as to help re-finance the German factories so as to be able to get quick deliveries.

While Germany, however, is able to undersell American merchants in the Argentine market on many items, in at least two ways American manufacturers have a considerable advantage. These are in the matters of quick delivery and credits. At present German manufacturers in most cases are demanding either confirmed credit before acceptance of order or payment in advance.

Among the recommendations that are made for strengthening American trade relations in Argentina are the maintenance of local offices under permanent American management and the investment of American capital in the country.

One of England's best known families, of which the earl of Pembroke is the head, has decided to dispose of a magnificent collection of armor which has been in its possession for 400 years.

JOBLESS MEN, LIKE SLAVES, ARE PUT ON AUCTION BLOCK

Stripped to Display Physical Ability, They Fail to Attract Bids, But Philanthropist Is Satisfied.

Jobless men were placed on the auction block on Boston Common last week. Stripped to the waist, after the custom of the old slave auctions, they declared their willingness to work by standing before a crowd of thousands, offering their services to the highest bidder.

"Shorn lambs of unemployment," their auctioneer, Urbain Ledoux, called them. Ledoux, a philanthropic worker who recently opened the "church of the unemployed" in the West end, led a group of 50 to the Common to bring home, he said, to the people of Boston their stories of human misery, just as William Lloyd Garrison pleaded for the slaves on the same spot 70 years ago. It was to prove that his charges were not parasitic floaters, but good citizens out of a job, that he put some of them on the block, he explained.

Ledoux's efforts to get work for his men were not rewarded. Of the three who stood up for bids, none went away to a job, although from the crowd came pledges to help to tide them over a week or two while they sought employment. Their leader said, however, that he considered he had succeeded in bringing their plight and the honesty of their purpose to public attention and he announced that the auction was to be a daily event, to be continued at least for the remainder of the month.

They Bring Lunches.

Ledoux and his men, box lunches in hand, came to the Common from the West end headquarters where he has fed hundreds. While they munched their sandwiches, he called for volunteers to stand at auction prepared to work for a week for the highest bidders. Eight men stepped out, two of them World war veterans, most of them in clothing that was frayed and shoes well down at the heels. Each was asked how long he had been out of work, and without food and shelter.

One man had not worked for a year. Another had eaten only twice a week in six months of unemployment.

James Ferris, 25 years of age, an upstanding man, who said he had served four years in the army, was called to the block on the steps of the Parkman Memorial bandstand. He stripped to the waist and while Ledoux directed, went through the army calisthentics to show the extent of his muscular developments. Bids were called for.

"This is one of the men that you used during the war. What will you do with him now? How much will you bid for this man's services for a week in order that he may have food and shelter?" the auctioneer asked. Bids were made, but when they were called those who had made them had slipped away. Ferris was then declared to be without a bidder.

A dog was brought to the block. He was knocked down for $5 with the condition, accepted by the successful bidder, that he be returned to the "church of the unemployed" as its mascot.

Joseph Mitchell, a negro, was then called. His shoes were without soles and his clothing was ragged. Replying to Ledoux's questions, he said he had been without food for days at a time in the six months he had been out of a job.

Woman Gives Aid.

There was no bid for his services and the auctioneer called on the crowd to pledge him food and shelter for a week. Mrs. Annie Jackson responded and went the auctioneer one better by saying she would be responsible for Mitchell's sustenance and shelter for a second week if necessary. John Farley of Dorchester, wearing a G. A. R. button, added a dollar, another man promised a suit of clothes and a second man passed Ledoux a $2 bill to "buy some beans for the boys."

William Davis, a boy of 18 years, out of a job for a year, was offered to the crowd as one willing to work. He said he had kept himself going for a time on $300 that he had saved, but had reached the end of his rope and was in hunger now. He was promised a home for a week by Mrs. J. H. Granninger and the man who promised the clothing to Mitchell gave $2 to Davis.

With no bids for the three men set up, Ledoux suspended his auction, announcing that it would be repeated later.

ASSERTS WOMEN CAN STOP WARS

Head of Feminine G. O. P. Wants Sex Represented at Arms Parley.

Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton of Warren, O., vice chairman of the Republican national committee, emphatically disagrees with those who think there are no American women qualified for membership on the American delegation in the Washington disarmament conference.

President Harding's expression of his hope that the size of the delegation may be such as to permit the appointment of a woman delegate started the controversy.

Congresswoman Alice Robertson of Oklahoma gave zest to it by her demand to be shown any American woman competent for such a responsible post.

Mrs. Upton, who is organizing the women voters of the United States for the Republican national committee, formerly was one of the most active suffrage leaders of the country.

"I have no patience with persons who say that women are not competent to be delegates to the disarmament conference," she said. "Such talk is ridiculous. I can see no objection whatever to women serving in that conference and I know personally many women who would serve with great credit to womankind and who would be a distinct help to the peace movement."

Mrs. Upton is very positive that lasting good will come out of the conference.

"Women generally," she said, "think we are going to have peace and when the masses of women make up their minds that a thing is going to come, it comes. The women of the world are not going to stand for having sons shot down. They have stood that sort of thing as long as they are going to stand it. They know that if the men want to stop wars they can stop them, and women will help them stop them."

Mrs. Upton refuses to mention the names of any women she considers qualified to act as disarmament delegates. But she is sure there are lots of them. In her position as the leading woman in the dominant party organization, she is careful to make no invidious distinctions.

A French engineer claims to have discovered evidence that a great river once flowed northward across the Sahara desert into the Mediterranean and was lined with prosperous communities.

NAVY WILL CUT WAGE OF LABOR

New Scale Decreases by 10 to 20 Per Cent Pay of Civilians.

The new navy wage scale, decreasing by 10 to 20 per cent the pay of about 68,000 civilian employes, has been approved by Secretary Denby. In general the new scale, which became effective Sept. 15, provides uniform pay for similar work in all navy yards. The report of the departmental wage board of review shows the revised schedules will be four cents an hour less than prevailing wages for railroad trades and five cents per hour higher than those in ship building trades. The board said the wages recommended are 45 per cent higher than pre-war scales and estimates the cost of living at 80 per cent higher than in 1913. The decreases broadly are 13 to 14 per cent for artisans, 10 per cent for technical employes, 15 percent for clerks and supervisors and 20 per cent for certain other of the supervisory positions.

A new plan for payment and classification of mechanics provides for one general grade of the first class, specifying that upon employment men shall serve a probation period of six months prior to reaching the highest pay classification of their trade.

Machinists will hold this first grade rating during efficient performance and will be subject to discharge upon failure to maintain the established standard.

The board also recommended that "73 cents an hour be fixed as a fair and just rate of pay for the basic trades" and that the present five-day week be temporarily continued "until the present general unemployment is relieved."

"The decrease in wages is due to three causes," the report said:

"(A) Decrease in living costs amounting to 16.7 per cent, shown by department of labor figures; (B), the general industrial depression in the country which may well be expected to be but a phase of the readjustment from war to pre-war conditions that now is at perhaps its most acute state; (C), to the treatment by a certain numbers of employers of labor purely as a commodity to be obtained at the cheapest possible rate."

Auctioned "Slave" Not Ashamed to Be Put on Block

BY ALBERT SAVOIE.

(One of Urban LeDoux's slaves, whom he offered at auction to the person bidding the best job at a "slave" sale on Boston Common.)

When I think of the times I have been cold and hungry since I got out of the army, I sometimes wish I did not come back.

I have suffered more since I got back than I did in France, and I was in some of the worst scraps before I got knocked out.

I would rather find a job without all this fuss, but what am I going to do? Now I am in rags, without a place to eat. I went three days at one stretch without food.

I am unable to do heavy work because of a wound received overseas. The government has only paid me $1.20 because of this wound. I was in the army from the day the war started and served two years and three months overseas as a member of the 312th machine gun company.

I have been forced to let my war risk insurance lapse, but if I get a job I would be reinstated.

I never thought when I was overseas that I would have to do this when I got home in order to find a way to earn my living. I thought my country owed me a job when I got back, but instead I found someone in my place and they had no room for me.

I am not ashamed to be auctioned off. I am not looking for charity. All I want is a chance to earn my living.

GALLSTONES

Dr. E. E. Paddock, a physician of Kansas City, Mo., is giving away Free, an illustrated book that tells how hundreds of people have obtained wonderful results from a simple home method of treatment in case of inflammation and catarrh of the Gall Bladder and Bile Ducts as, associated with Gallstones. Just send name to Dr. E. E. Paddock, Box 201, Kansas City, Mo.

PERSHING HITS FLAG WAVERS

Lauds Patriotism of Plain Citizens When Gompers Tells Labor Record.

General Pershing and Samuel Gompers had a tilt recently at a dinner given as the conclusion of the exercises celebrating Lafayette-Marne day in Washington. At least official Washington regards it as a clash over the question of whether labor won the war.

Mr. Gompers had spoken on the after-dinner program and while he made no claim that labor won the war, he did tell of the record of the American Federation of Labor during the war and declared that previous to the entry of the United States its sympathy was with the cause of the allies.

General Pershing, however, apparently regarded Mr. Gompers' remarks as a claim that labor won the war. Some of those who heard his remarks quote him as having said substantially:

"The policies of this republic are not determined by labor unions or by any other organizations, but by the concensus of opinion of its patriotic citizens of whatever affiliations.

"I want to say that every American is a patriot whether he belongs to some labor organization or is just an ordinary citizen and that it isn't a question of labor unions, it isn't a question of any organization, it isn't a question of whether we belong to some association or not.

"It is a question of whether we are loyal citizens of the United States. I am here to say to you that the members of the labor unions weren't the only ones who won the war. It was the citizens who inherited their patriotism from their forefathers who came across in the Mayflower and helped determine and decide the independence of America, as well as those who have adopted American institutions as their own. It seems to be about time for us to rise up and say that America shall be ruled and governed by American citizens and not by organizations which have their own selfish purposes to serve."

The incident, however, did not develop into a debate and ended with General Pershing's speech.

Will Photograph Mars to See if Life Exists There

Snapshots of Mars, as if the planet were little more than a mile and half away, are promised by B. McAfee, American scientist and collaborator with David Todd, the well-known American astronomer, in an article in the London Daily Mail, describing plans for the largest telescope ever conceived, which he says will solve the question as to whether life exists on Mars.

The instrument should be ready in 1924, when Mars will be nearer the earth than for a century, says Mr. McAfee, who is planning the telescope on his estate near Deauville. Mr. McAfee says:

"Professor Todd found a mine shaft at Chanaral, Chile, over which Mars will be at its zenith several times in 1924. We intend to use the shaft as the barrel of the telescope. It will be sheathed and will be 50 feet in diameter.

"We will pour mercury on a flat sheet iron dish 50 feet in diameter.

"When the dish is rotated at a certain speed the surface mercury assumes the necessary concavity and forms a splendid mirror.

"Owing to the great luminosity of the telescope, we will be able to make a snapshot instead of a time exposure. A magnification of 25 millions will be possible, bringing Mars within a mile and a half. I am convinced that life exists on Mars."

Mr. McAfee will leave for Chile next Spring for preliminary work.

FACE BURNED LIKE FIRE

With Pimples and Blackheads, Itched Awfully, Cuticura Heals.

"I had pimples and blackheads all over my face. They were hard and large and when I would wash my face it would burn like fire and itch something awful. At times I could hardly sleep, and my face was disfigured.

"The trouble lasted about nine months. I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and got a free sample. I bought more and after using four cakes of Cuticura Soap and four boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Susie Clouse, Box 411, Gas City, Ind.

Try to prevent further trouble by using Cuticura for all toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

TUNNELS CONNECTING BANKS PLANNED TO AVOID HOLDUPS

Tunnels connecting Chicago downtown banks with the Federal Reserve bank are being planned to prevent street holdups of bank messengers. The first to be constructed will connect the Illinois Trust and Savings, the Merchants' Loan and Trust and Corn Exchange National bank, it was said.

Purify Your Blood and Stop That Maddening Itch

Poor blood, sometimes full of dangerous germs, or impurities that should be cast off, causes many of the itching skin diseases that drive the afflicted almost mad.

When your blood is run down and impure, your general system gets so weak you haven't the nervous strength to bear the maddening itch, itch, itch of your affliction bravely. This is why skin disease sufferers are snappy and irritable, unable to accomplish anything, and almost beside themselves with frantic nervousness.

Strike at the root of your trouble, the dangerous poisons and impurities in your blood, which manifest themselves by causing your itching eruptions. Remedy your blood condition, and whatever skin troubles are due to it will leave you. For this work, S.S.S., the famous old vegetable tonic and alterative, is as good a medicine as you can find. Thousands have stopped their torturous itching with it.

USED 50 YEARS S.S.S. FOR SKIN TROUBLES AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Get S.S.S. from your druggist right now, and start taking it. Then write us a history of your trouble. We will gladly give you expert medical advice free. Address your letter to Chief Medical Advisor, 828 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

YOU WANT MORE MONEY

Here's how you can get it

Fit Yourself for a job like this!

BE AN ELECTRICAL EXPERT

Earn $12 to $30 a day

ALL along you have wanted more money; all along you have said to yourself "Some day I'll land a real job with real pay—some day I'll break away from this long-hour, small pay, no future job of mine and get into something really worth while." That's the right idea—but what are you doing to make the dream come true? You'll never get any place by wishing.

Listen to me! Here's the greatest opportunity you ever had to realize your ambition.

I'm making you a special offer that will put you right up in the Big Pay class—in the most wonderful, fascinating, Big-Pay field of today—Electricity. No industry offers you greater opportunities. "Big-Pay" jobs by the hundred are waiting for trained men.—"Electrical Experts," to fill them. You can have your choice of dozens of fine positions.

Decide today to fit yourself for a great Electrical Future. I'll show you how, at home, and guarantee your success.

There's a "Big-Pay" Job Waiting for You in the Electrical Field

Be a Big-Pay Man

How long will you hang onto the job that holds your nose to the grindstone day in and day out with little or no chance for advancement and success? Break away! Get in line for a real job with real pay.

The "short-cut" to "Big-Pay" is training. The big field of today for the trained man is Electricity. Trained "Electrical Experts" earn $70.00 to $200.00 a week.

Why Work for Less?

Why work for $25.00 or $30.00 or $40.00 a week? With a few months training under me, through my easily-learned, quickly-grasped, right-up-to-the-minute, spare-time, Home-Study Course in Practical Electricity you can fit yourself for one of these bigger jobs—one of these jobs that pay $3,500 to $10,000 a year.

I Give You a Real Training

As Chief Engineer of the Chicago Engineering Works, I know just the kind of training you need to succeed as an Electrical Expert. My course in Electricity is simple, thorough and up-to-date—no big words, no useless theory, no higher mathematics—just plain, every-day English.

Save $45.50 by Enrolling Now

By enrolling now you can save $45.50 on the regular low price of my course. But you must act at once. Write me today, for my Big Free Book, "How to Become an Electrical Expert." It's the first step twards bigger pay.

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You take no chances with me.

I guarantee satisfaction, and agree, if you are not satisfied, to refund every penny you have paid me.

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And back of me in my guarantee, stands the Chicago Engineering Works, Inc., a Million Dollar Institution.

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To make your success certain, I give you tools to work with—splendid big Outfit of Electrical Instruments and materials. These are not toys, but real tools and apparatus, the kind you will use in every-day practical work. These tools will come in mighty handy in picking up spare time work. No chance for failure here.

FREE Employment Service

For the exclusive benefit of my students and graduates I maintain one of the best Electrical Employment Departments in the country.

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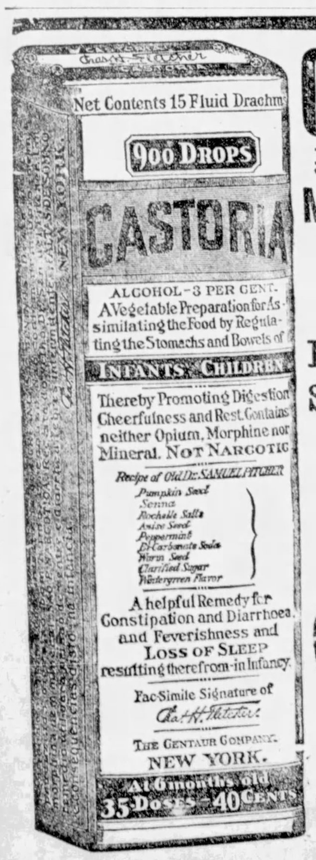
THE COOKE TRAINED MAN IS THE "BIG-PAY MAN"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